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FORWARD.

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POETRY AND MISCELLANY.

"GOOD BYE."

FROM THE LONDON DISPATCH.

Farewell! Farewell! is often heard
From the lips of those who part,
'Tis a whispered tone—'tis a gentle word,
But it springs not from the heart.
It may serve for the lover's closing lay,
To be sung 'neath a summer's sky;
But give to me the lips that say
The honest words—"Good Bye!"

Adieu! Adieu! may greet the ear,
In the guise of courtly speech;
But when we leave the kind and dear,
'Tis not what the heart would teach.
Whene'er we grasp the hand of those
We would have forever nigh,
The flame of friendship bursts and glows
In the warm, frank words—"Good Bye!"

The mother sending forth her child
To meet with cares and strife,
Breathes thro' her tears, her doubts and fears
For the lov'd one's future life:
No cold "adieu," no "farewell" lives
Within her choking sigh;
But the deepest sob of anguish gives—
"God bless thee, boy, "Good Bye!"

Go watch the pale and dying one,
When the glance has lost its beam—
When the world is cold as the marble stone,
And the brow a passing cream:
And the latest pressure of the hand,
The look of the closing eye,
Yield what the heart *must* understand,
A long—a last "Good Bye."

The Young Lawyer's First Case.

BY JOHN TODD.

In one of those long, low, one-story, unpainted houses which succeed the log-house in Vermont, as the second generation of human habitations, lay a sick woman. She knew, and all her friends knew, that her days were numbered, and that when she left that room it would be in her winding-sheet for the grave. Yet her face and her spirit were calm, and the tones of her voice, like those of the dying swan, were sweeter than those of life. She had taken an affectionate leave of all her children, in faith and hope, save one—her eldest son—a mother's boy and a mother's pride. By great economy and unwearied industry this son had been sent to college. He was a mild, inoffensive, pale-faced one; but the bright eye did not belie the spirit that dwelt in a casket so frail. He had been sent for, but did not reach home till the day before his mother's death. As soon as she knew of his coming, she immediately had him called to her room, and left alone with her. Long and tearful was their conversation. Sweet and tender was this last interview between a mother and son who had never lacked any degree of confidence on either side.

"You know, my son, that it has always been my most earnest wish and prayer that you should be a preacher of the gospel, and thus a benefactor to the souls of men.—In choosing the law, you are aware you have greatly disappointed these hopes."

"I know it, dear mother; and I have done it not because I like the law so much, but because I dare not undertake a work so sacred as the ministry, conscious that I am not qualified in mind, or body, or spirit, for the work. If I dare do it, for your sake, if for no other reason I would do it."

"In God's time, my dear son, in God's time, I trust you will. I neither urge it, nor blame you. But promise me now, that you will never undertake any cause which you think is unjust, and that you will never aid in screening wrong from coming to light and punishment."

The son said something about every man's having the right to have his case presented in the best light he could.

"I know what you mean," said she; but I know that if a man, has violated the laws of God and man, he has no moral right to be shielded from punishment. If he has confessions and explanations to offer, it is well But for you to take his side, and for money, to shield him from the laws, seems to me no better than if, for money, you concealed him from the officers of justice, under the plea that every man had a right to get clear of the law if he could. But I am weak and cannot talk, my son; and yet if you will give me the solemn promise, it seems as if I should die easier. But you must do as you think best."

The young man bent over his dying mother, and with much emotion, gave the solemn promise which she desired. Tender was the last kiss she gave him, warm the thanks which she expressed, and sweet the smile which she wore, and which was left on her countenance after her spirit had gone up to meet the smiles of the Redeemer.

Some months after the death of his mother, the young man left the shadows of the Green Mountains, and toward a more sunny region, in a large and thrifty village he opened his office; the sign gave his name, and under it, the words, "Attorney at Law." There he was found early and late, his office clean and neat, and his few books studied over and over again, but no business. The first fee which he took was for writing a short letter for his black wood-sawyer, and for that he conscientiously charged only a single sixpence! People spoke well of him, and admired the young man, but still no business came. After waiting till "hope deferred made the heart sick," one bright morning a coarse-looking, knock down sort of a young man was seen making toward the office. How the heart of the young lawyer bounded at the sight of his client! What success, and cases, and fees danced in the vision in a moment!

"Are you the lawyer?" said the man, hastily taking off his hat.

"Yes, sir, that's my business. What can I do for you?"

"Why, something of a job, I reckon. The fact is I have got into a little trouble, and want a bit of help."—And he took out a five dollar bill, and laid it on the table. The young lawyer made no motion toward taking it.

"Why don't you take it?" said he. "I don't call it pay, but to begin with—a kind of wedge—what do you call it?"

"Retention-fee, I presume you mean."

"Just so, and by your taking it, you are my lawyer.—So take it."

"Not quite so fast, if you please. State your case, and then I will tell you whether or not I take the retention-fee."

The coarse fellow started.

"Why, mister, the case is simply this. Last spring I was doing a little business by way of selling meat. So I bought a yoke of oxen of old Maj. Farnsworth. I was to have them for one hundred dollars."

"Very well—what become of the oxen?"

"Butchered and sold out, to be sure."

"By you?"

"Yes."

"Well, where's the trouble?"

"Why, they say, that as I only gave my note for them, I need not pay it, and I want you to help me to get rid of it."

"How do you expect me to do it?"

"Plain as day, man; just say, gentlemen of the jury, the young man was not of age when he gave Maj. Farnsworth the note, and therefore, in law, the note is good for nothing—that's all!"

"And was it really so?"

"Exactly."

"How came Maj. Farnsworth to let you have the oxen?"

"Oh, the godly old man never suspected that I was under age."

"What did you get for the oxen in selling them out?"

"Why, somewhere between one hundred and thirty and one hundred and forty dollars—they were noble fellows!"

"And so you want me to help you cheat that honest old man out of those oxen, simply because the law, this human imperfection, gives you the opportunity to do it.—No, sir; put up your retention-fee. I promised my dying mother never to do such a thing, and I will starve first. And as for you—if I wanted to help you to go to the state's prison, I could take no course so sure as to do what you offer to pay me for doing And, depend upon it, the lawyer who does help you, will be your worst enemy. Plead minority! No; go, sir, and pay for your oxen honestly and live and act on the principle, that let what will come you will be an honest man."

The coarse young man snatched up his bill, and muttering something about seeing Squire Snapall, left the office.

So he lost his first fee and his first case. He felt poor and discouraged, when left alone in the office; but he felt that he had done right. His mother's voice seemed to whisper, "right, my son, right." The next day he was in old Maj. Farnsworth's and saw a pile of bills lying upon the table. The good old man said he had just received them for a debt which he expected to lose, but a kind Providence has interposed in his behalf. The young lawyer said nothing, but his mother's voice seemed to come again. "Right, my son, right."

Some days after this a man called in the evening, and asked the young man to defend him in a trial just coming on.

"What is your case?"

"They accuse me of stealing a bee hive."

"A bee hive!—surely that could not be worth much."

"No, but the bees and the honey were in it."

"Then you really did steal it?"

"Squire are you alone here—nobody to hear?"

"I am all alone."

"Are you bound by oath to keep the secrets of your clients?"

"Certainly I am."

"Well, then, 'twixt you and me, I did have a dab at that honey." There was more than seventy pounds!—But you can clear me."

"How can I?"

"Why, Ned Hazen has agreed to swear that I was with him fishing at Squanicook Pond that night"

"So, by perjury, you hope to escape punishment.—What can you afford to pay a lawyer who will do his best?"

The man took out twenty dollars. It was a great temptation. The young lawyer staggered for a moment.

"No, sir, I will not undertake your case. I will not try to shield a man whom I know to be a villain from the punishment which he deserves. I will starve first."

The man with an oath bolted out of the office, and made his way to Snapall's office. The poor lawyer sat down alone, and could have cried. But a few dollars were left to him in the world, and what to do when they were gone, he knew not. In a few moments the flush and burning of the face was gone, as if he had been fanned by the wings of angels, and again he heard his own mother's voice, "Right, my son, right!"

Days and even weeks passed away, and no new client made his appearance. The story of his having refused to take fees and defend his clients got abroad, and many were the gibes concerning his folly. Lawyer Snapall declared that such weakness would ruin any man. The multitude went against the young advocate. But a few noted and remembered it in his favor.

On entering his office one afternoon, the young man found a note lying on his table. It read thus.

"Mrs. Henshaw's compliments to Mr. Loudon, and requests, if it be not too much trouble, that he would call on her at his earliest convenience, as she wishes to consult him professionally, and with as much privacy as may be.

Rose Cottage, June 25th.

How his hand trembled while he read the note. It might lead to business—it might be the first fruits of an honorable life. But who is Mrs. Henshaw? He only knew that a friend by that name, a widow lady, had lately arrived on a visit to the family who resides in that cottage. "At his earliest convenience." If he should go at once, would it not look as if he were at perfect leisure?—If he delayed, would it not be a dishonesty which he had vowed never to practice? He whistled a moment took up his hat, and went toward "Rose Cottage." On reaching the house, he was received by a young lady of modest, yet easy manner. He inquired for Mrs. Henshaw, and the young lady said.

"My mother is not well, but I will call her. Shall I carry your name, sir?"

"Loudon, if you please."

The young lady cast a searching, surprised look at him, and left the room. In a few moments the mother, a graceful well bred lady of about forty, entered the room. She had a mild, sweet face, and a look that brought his own mother so vividly to mind, tha. the tears almost started in his eyes. For some reason, Mrs. Henshaw appeared embarrassed.

"It is Mr. Loudon, the lawyer, I suppose,' said she.

"At your service, madam.'

"Is there any other gentleman at the Bar of your name sir?"

"None that I know of. In what way can you command my services, madam?"

The lady colored. "I am afraid, sir, there is some mistake. I need a lawyer to look at a difficult case, a man of principle, whom I can trust. You were mentioned to me—but—I expected to see an older man.'

"If you will admit me,' said Loudon, who began to grow nervous in his turn, "so far into your confidence as to state the case I think I can promise not to do any hurt, even if I do no good. And if on the whole you think it best to commit it to older and abler hands, I will charge you nothing and engage not to be offended.'

The mother looked at the daughter, and saw on her face the look of confidence and hope.

The whole afternoon was spent in going over the case, examining papers, and the like. As they went along, Loudon took notes and memoranda with his pencil.

"He will never do,' thought Mrs. Henshaw. "He takes every thing for granted and unquestioned; and though I don't design to mislead him, yet it seems to me, as if he would take the moon to be green cheese, were I to tell him so. He will never do;" and she felt that she had wasted her time and strength. How great then was her surprise when Loudon pushed aside the bundles of papers, and looking at his notes, again went over the whole ground, sifting and scanning every point, weighing every circumstance, pointing out the weak places, tearing and throwing off the rubbish, discarding what was irrelevant, and placing the whole affair in a light more luminous and clear than even she had ever seen it before. Her color came and went as her hopes rose and fell. After he had laid it open to her he added with unconscious dignity.

"Mrs. Henshaw, I think yours is a cause of right and justice. Even if there should be a failure to convince a jury so that law would decide in your favor, there are so many circumstantial proofs, that I have no doubt that justice will be with you. If you please to entrust it to me, I will do the best I can, and am quite sure I shall work harder than if I were on the other side.'

"What do you say, Mary?" said the mother to the daughter. "You are as much interested as I. Shall we commit it to Mr. Loudon?'

"You are the best judge, but it seems to me that he understands the case better than any one you have conversed with'

Loudon thanked Mary with his eyes, but for some reason or other, hers were cast down upon the figures of the carpet, and she did not see him.

"Well, Mr. Loudon, we will commit the whole affair to you. If you succeed we shall be able to reward you; and if you do not, we shall be no poorer than we have been.'

For weeks and months Louden studied his case. He was often at Rose Cottage to ask questions on some point not quite so clear. He found they were very agreeable—the mother and the daughter—aside from the law-suit, and I am not sure that he did not find occasion to ask questions oftener than he would have done had it been otherwise.

The case, briefly was this. Mr. Henshaw had been an active, intelligent and high-minded man of business.—He had dealt in iron, had large furnaces at different places, and did business on an average with three hundred different people a day. Among others, he had dealings with a man by the name of Brown—a plausible, keen, and as many thought, an unprincipled man. But Henshaw, without guile himself, put all confidence in him. In a reverse of times—such as occur in about ten years, let who will be president—their affairs became embarrassed and terribly perplexed. In order to extricate his business, it was necessary for Henshaw to go to a distant part of the land, in company with Brown.—There he died—leaving a young widow, and an only child, Mary, then about ten years old, and his business in a condition as bad as need be. By the kindness of the creditors their beautiful home called Elm Glen, was left to Mrs. Henshaw and her little girl, while the rest of the property went to pay the debts. The widow and her orphan kept the place of their joys and hopes in perfect order, and everybody said "it didn't look like a widow's house." But within four years of the death of Mr. Henshaw, Brown returned. He had been detained by broken limbs and business, he said. What was the amazement of the widow to have him set up a claim for Elm Glen as his property! He had loaned Mr. Henshaw money, he said—he had been with him in sickness and in death; and the high-minded Henshaw had made his will on his death-bed, and bequeathed Elm Glen to Brown, as a payment for debts. The will was duly drawn, signed with Mr. Henshaw's own name, and also by two competent witnesses. Every one was astonished at the claim—the will—at everything pertaining to it.—It was contested in court, but the evidence was clear, and the will was set up and established. Poor Mrs. Henshaw was stripped of everything With a sad heart she packed up her simple wardrobe, and taking her child, left the village and went to a distant State to teach school. For six years she had been absent, and for six years had Brown enjoyed Elm Glen. No, not enjoyed it, for he enjoyed nothing. He lived in it, but the haggard look—the frequent appeal to the bottle—the jealous feelings which were ever uppermost—and his coarse, profane conversation, showed that he was wretched. People talked, too, of his lonely hours, his starting up in his sleep, his clenching his fist in his dreams, and defying "all hell" to prove it, and the like.

Suddenly and privately, Mrs. Henshaw returned to her once loved village. She had obtained some information by which she hoped to bring truth to light, for she had never believed that her husband ever made such a will in favor of Brown. To prove that this will was a forgery was what Loudon was now to attempt. An action was commenced, and Brown soon had notice of the warfare now to be carried on against him. He raved and swore, but he also laid aside his cups and went to work to meet the storm like a man in the full consciousness of the justice of his cause. There was writing and riding, posting and sending writs—for both sides had much at stake. It was the last hope for the widow. It was the first case for Loudon. The community, one and all, took side, with Mrs. Henshaw. If a bias *could* reach a jury, it must have been in her favor. Snapall was engaged for Brown, and was delighted to find that he had only that "white-faced boy," to contend with; and the good public felt sorry that the widow had not selected a man of some age and experience; but then they said; "women will have their own way."

The day of trial came on. Great was the excitement to hear the great "will case" and every horse in the region was hitched somewhere near the court-house.

In rising to open the case, young Loudon was embarrassed; but modesty always meets with encouragement. The court gave him patient attention, and soon felt that it was deserved. In a clear, concise, and masterly manner, he laid open the case just as it stood in his own mind, and proceeded with the evidence to prove the will to be a forgery. It was easy to show the character of Brown to be one of great iniquity, and that for him to do this was only in keeping with his general character. He attempted to prove that the will could not be genuine, because one of his witnesses on his death-bed had *confessed* that it was a forgery, and that he and his friend had been hired by Brown to testify and swear to its being genuine. Here he adduced the affidavit of a deceased witness, taken in full before James Johnson, Esq., Justice of the Peace, and acknowledged by him. So far all was clear that the case was won. But when it came Mr. Snapall's turn, he demolished all the hopes by proving that though James Johnson, Esq., has signed himself Justice of the Peace, yet he was no magistrate, inasmuch as his commission had expired the very day before he signed the paper, and although he had been reappointed, yet he had not been legally *qualified* to act as a magistrate—that he might or might not have supposed himself to be qualified to take an affidavit; and that the law, for very wise reasons, demanded that an affidavit should be taken only by a sworn magistrate. He was most happy, he said, to acknowledge the cool assurance of his young brother in the law; and the only difficulty was that he proved nothing, except that his tender conscience permitted him to offer as an affidavit a paper that was in a law not worth a straw, if any better than a forgery itself.

There was much sympathy felt for poor Loudon but he took it very coolly and seemed in no way cast down. Mr. Snapall then brought forward his other surviving witness—a gallows looking fellow, but his testimony was clear, decided and consistent. If he was committing perjury, it was plain that he had been well drilled by Snapall. Loudon kept his eye upon him with the keenness of the lynx. And while Snapall was commenting upon the case with great power, and while Mrs. Henshaw and Mary gave up all for lost, it was plain that Loudon, as he turned over the will, and looked at it again and again, was thinking of something else besides what Snapall was saying. He acted something as a dog does when he feels sure he is on the right track of the game, though he dare not yet bark.

When Snapall was through Loudon requested that the witness might again be called to the stand. But he was so mild, and kind, and timid, that it seemed as if he was the one about to commit perjury.

"You take your oath that this instrument, purporting to be the will of Henry Henshaw, was signed by him in your presence?"

"I do."

"And you signed it with your own hand as witness at the time."

"I did."

"What is the date of the will?"

"June 18, 1830."

"When did Henshaw die?"

"June 22, 1830."

"Were you living in the village where he died at the time?"

"I was."

"How long had you lived there?"

"About four years, I believe, or somewhere thereabouts."

Here Loudon handed the judge a paper, which the judge unfolded and laid before him on the bench.

"Was the village a large or small one?"

"Not very large—perhaps fifty houses."

"You knew all these houses well, I presume?"

"I did."

"Was the house in which Mr. Henshaw died, one story or two?"

"Two, I believe."

"But you *know*, don't you? Was he in the lower story or in the chamber when you went to witness the deed?"

Here the witness tried to catch the eye of Snapall, but Loudon very civilly held him to the point. At length he said, "in the chamber."

"Will you inform the court what was the color of the house?"

"I think, I feel sure, it wasn't painted, but didn't take particular notice."

"But you saw it every day for four years, and don't you know?"

"Can you remember which way the street ran?"

"It ran east and west."

"The street ran east and west—the house two story, and unpainted, and Mr. Henshaw was in the chamber when you witnessed the will. Well, I have but two things more which I will request you to do. The first is to take that pen and write your name on that piece of paper on the table."

The witness demurred, and so did Snapall. But Loudon insisted upon it.

"I cant, my hand trembles so," said the witness.

"Indeed! But you wrote a bold, powerful hand when you signed that will. Come you *must* try, just oblige us."

After much haggling and some bravado, it came out that he couldn't write, and never learned, and that he had requested Mr. Brown to sign the paper for him!

"Oh, oh!" said Loudon. "I thought you swore that *you* signed it yourself. Now one thing more, and I have done with you. Just let me take the pocket-book in your pocket. I will open it here before the court, and neither steal nor lose a paper.

Again the witness refused, appealed to Snapall; but that worthy man was grinding his teeth and muttering something about the witness going to the devil!

The pocket-book came out, and in it was a regular discharge of the bearer, John Ordin, from four years imprisonment in the Pennsylvania Penitentiary and dated June 15, 1831, and signed by Mr. Wood, the worthy warden.

The young advocate now took the paper which he had handed to the judge, and showed the jury, that the house in which Henshaw died was situated in the street running north and soute—that it was a one-story house—that it was *red*, the only red house in the village, and moreover, that he died in a front room of the lower story.

There was a moment's silence, and then a stilled murmur of joy all over the room. Brown's eyes looked blood-shot; the witness looked sullen and dogged, and Mr. Snapall tried to look very indifferent.

He made no defence. The work was done. A very brief, decided charge was given by the judge, and, without leaving their seats, the jury convicted Brown of forgery.

"That young dog is keen, any how!" said Snapall.

"When his conscience tells him he is on the side of justice," said Loudon, overhearing the remark.

It was rather late in the evening before Loudon called on his clients to congratulate them on the termination of their suit, and the recovery of Elm Glen. He was met by Mary, who frankly gave him her hand, and with tears thanked and praised him, and felt sure they could never sufficiently reward him. Loudon colored, and seemed more troubled then when in the court. At length he said abruptly, "Miss Henshaw, you and your mother can *now* aid me. There is a friend of yours—a young lady, whose hand I wish to obtain. I am alone in the world, poor, and unknown. This is my first law case, and when I may have another is more than I know."

Mary turned pale, and faintly promised that she and her mother would aid him to the extent of their power.—Then there was a pause, and she felt as if she, the only one who was supposed to be unagitated and cool, must speak.

"Who is the fortunate friend of mine?"

"Don't you suspect?,,

"Indeed, I do not."

"Well, here is her portrait," handing her a minature case. She touching a spring and it flew open, and in a little mirror *she saw her own face!* Now the Crimson came over her beautiful face, and the tears came thick and fast, and she trembled; but I believe she survived the shock; for the last time I was that way, I saw the conscientious young lawyer and his charming wife living at Elm Glen; and I herd them speak of his FIRST LAW SUIT. *Graham's Magazine.*

FOND OF A JOKE.

The Philadelphia Despatch tells a story connected with the whipping-post of Deleware, where a man received twenty lashes "well laid on" for some offence of which he had been convicted against the good people of that commonwealth.

The culprit, instead of bellowing like "ten thousand" when the sturdy constable applied the lash, laughed all the time immoderately in the midst of his groans and oaths, which made the angry officer lay on still harder without, however, lessening in the least, the extraordinary hilarity of the prisoner.

On giving the twentieth blow, with all his strength, which made the blood spirt, and broke his whip, the constable could stand it no longer.

"Well, here, mister," said the offended officer, "I've done my duty, and I can't lick ye no more; I'd jist like to know what it is that's so funny?"

"Funny! Ha! Ha!" roared the other. "Funny! why, it's the best joke I ever heard of! Ha! ha! ha! ha! Excellent!—good! ha! ha! Whey! Oh! ha! ha!" said he, as alternately his pain and merriment predominated.

"Funny! well, what is it!—what is the joke?"

"The joke!" now roared the other—why it's excellent! *You've got the wrong smith!* I aint the man that was to be whipped! It's the other one! Now you will have to go it all over again! Really it's too good! You must lick the other man! Ha! ha!" roared he, as they took him back to the prison to dress his wounds.

☞ A chap from the country, dining at a city friend's, who ranked among the most fashionable of the "upper ten," desired a little more *sauce* on his pudding. Thinking this word too common or vulgar for such a place and occasion, he astonished the presiding goddess of the table by gentilicising it thus:—"If you please, marm, I'll trouble you for a spoonful or two of your *impudence*."

THE FARMER.

The farmer sat in his easy chair,
Smoking his pipe of clay,
While his hale old wife, with busy care,
Was clearing the dinner away.
A sweet little girl, with fine blue eyes,
On her grand-pa's knee was catching flies,

The old man placed his hand on her head,
With a tear on his wrinkled face,
He thought how often her mother dead
Had sat on the same, same place.
As the tear stole down from his half-shut eye,
Don't smoke, said the child, how it makes you cry.

The house dog lay stretched out on the floor,
Where the sun, arternoon, used to steal;
The busy old wife, by the open door,
Was turning the spinning wheel—
And the old brass clock on the mantle tree
Had plodded along till almost three:—

Still the farmer sat in his easy chair,
While close to his heaving breast,
The moistened brow, and the head so fair,
Of his sweet grand-child were pressed!
His head, bent down, on her soft hair lay—
Fast asleep were they both on that summer day!

A RARE CASE—FEMALE INGENUITY AHEAD.

Several days since a well-dressed, middle-aged female called at this office to inquire particulary for the papers of a certain southern city. We examined our files, and found none as late as she desired. Her face was covered by a thick veil, but the dress and jewelry, in sight betokened something unusual in the personage before us.—She was very anxious to know if the editors published all the romantic scenes that occurred. We informed her that "we" seldon let a good story pass unnoticed, providing that we knew the particulars. The lady hesitated to speak further, and we were about bidding her good morning and resuming our business, when she gained resolution to request that we would preserve the papers that might arrive from said certain southern city for her inspection. We promised, and were about leaving her again, when she resumed, "Perhaps I had better tell you all," said she in a solemn manner. "All!" The affairs began to assume the air of a romance. "What is the case?" we inquired—"runaway match probably?" She hesitated, but spoke something as follows:

"The lady was a widow, middle-aged, good-looking, and wealthy, and left two children. Her friends lived near Detroit, and are of French Canadian descent. The gentleman was a widower, and left no children; is one of wealthy family; opposition to a marriage was vigorously made by his friends. The lady, determined not to lose her lover, for she loved the widower, therefore projected the following stratagem. A runaway match and marriage was proposed. The widower consented—but after they had traveled as far as the said southern city, as man and wife, the said widower refused to make the young widow his lawful wife. This the widow had foreseen, but she had the sagacity and intelligence to ascertain, that by going into the state said city was in, the laws were such that she could arrest the widower and compel him to marry her. Accordingly, on his refusal to accede, notwithstanding her entreaties and recollections of what she had done for him, and how she loved his very shadow, appeared to consent to live as she was. Without exciting suspicion she took a walk; after finding a magistrate's office, she sent an officer for her widower, and soon had the joy of beholding him in the presence of the official, who had the power to make her happy. The widower finding that further opposition was useless and would cause him a great deal of trouble, and being told by her that she had this in view since the parties left home, and the purity of her intentions, as well as sagacity and perseverance striking him forcibly and favorably, he consented and they were married." "And," said she, "to tell you the truth, the parties are now in this city. Indeed, I am the lady. But I have strong reasons why I should dislike this being published." "Do you intend taking your husband's home?" said we. "Oh, yes," said she. "Such a scene as that in the magistrate's court you never saw. But I have secured the man I love. Please suppress this if you can. Keep the papers if you please from ———," and raising her veil, drawing forth a rich watch, disclosing a delicate white hand, and a very beautiful face, she lisped prettily, "*au revoir.*"

This is substantially the details of an actual scene, and several of our friends were standing in the Commercial Reading Room and saw the lady talking to us, though they did not hear much of the conversation by their being employed in reading the exchanges. Truly this lady is a keen one, and she evidently told us the story that it might appear in print, for we remembered afterwards, that she refused to give names of persons, but freely spoke of the names of places. Truth is stranger than fiction, and the ingenuity of woman is great.—*Cin. Com.*

TWELVE DAUGHTERS OF THE YEAR.

NORTH WIND.—Twelve daughters, my lady?

YEAR.—Yes—twelve daughters; and that ye may not mistake them, listen to their descriptions. The first is cold, stern and unrelenting in disposition, pitiless and uncharitable, harsh and unforgiving. Her name is January. The second, who is very diminutive in size compared to the sisters, is frequenly worse than January, and always as bad. She persecutes the poor and needy, and fills the workhouse with shivering objects. Her name is February. The third is spiteful in disposition, boisterous in temper, and passionate in the extreme. Her gusts of anger are like terible hurricanes which raise the billows of the stormy sea, and swallow up the frail vessel. Her name is March. The fourth is a capricious and wayward as a child now all sunny with smiles—then absorbed in tears—now singing as gaily as the nightingale—then anxious and overcast. Her name is April. The fifth is a bright and languishing virgin, whose hours of mirth and merriment are seldom invaded by a moment of tears, and whose pleasure is the cultivation of sweet flowers. Her name is May. The sixth is more serious and sedate than her sister whom I have just alluded to.—She delights in shady groves and the banks of clear rivulets, where she reads or meditates at her leisure. Her name is June. The seventh is hot, fiery and voluptuous; seeking in vain to quench her thirst of pleasure, and only intoxicating herself by the renewal of her enjoyments. Her name is July. The eighth is a maiden whose looks bespeak that inellowness which is also to be found in the fruits that hang over her bower, or in the harvests the gathering of which she loves to superintend. Her name is August. The ninth is staid and matronly in deportment, combining the remains of passions of youth with the discretion and reserve of mature years.—Her name is September. The tenth is uncertain and mysterious in her conduct; at one moment sportive and gay, at another dismal and frowning. Her name is October. The eleventh is inhospitable and cheerless; frigid in manners, cold in heart; without a virtue to speak in her favor. Her name is November. The twelfth and last is a miserable and shrivelled creature, with bleared eyes, toothless and tottering in her gait, dressed in furs, which however do not keep her warm, and slipping at every step. Icicles depend from her nose; her very breath is frozen. Her name is December.—*Pickwick Abroad.*

SENSIBLE QUESTION.—An exchange paper asks, "what sort of an economist is the man who chews $10 worth of tobacco in a year, and stops his newspaper because he can't afford to pay for it."

NEWSPAPERS.

BY JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL.

Wonderful, to him that has eyes to see it rightly, is the newspaper. To me, for example, sitting on the critical front bench of the pit, in my study here in Jaalam, the advent of my weekly journal is as that of a strolling theatre, or rather of a puppet show, on whose stage, narrow as it is, the tragedy, comedy, and farce of life are played in little. Behold the whole huge earth sent to me hebdomadally in a brown paper wrapper!

Hither to my obscure corner, by wind or steam, on horseback or dromedaryback, in the pouch of the Indian runner, or clicking over the magnetic wires, troop all the famous performers from the four quarters of the globe. Looked at from a point of criticism, tiny puppets they seem all, as the editor sets up his booth upon my desk and officiates as showman. Now I can truly see how little and transitory is life. The earth appears almost as a drop of vinegar, on which the solar microscope of the imagination must be brought to bear in order to make out anything distinctly.

The animalcule there, in the pea-jacket, is Louis Philippe, just landed on the coast of England. The other, in the grey surtout and cocked hat, is Napoleon Bonaparte Smith, assuring France that she need apprehend no interference from him in the present alarming juncture. At that spot, where you seem to see a speck of something in motion, is an immense mass meeting.—Look sharper, and you will see a mite brandishing his mandibles in an excited manner. That is the great Mr. Soandso, defining his position amid tumultuous and irrepressible cheers. That infinitestimal creature, upon whom some score others, as minute as he, are gazing in open-mouthed admiration, is a famous philosopher, expounding to a select audiance their capacity for the infinite. That scarce discernible puffiet of smoke and dust is a revolution. That speck there is a reformer, just arranging the lever with which he is to move the world. And lo! there creeps forward the shadow of a skeleton that blows one breath between its grinning teeth, and all our distinguished actors are whisked off the slippery stage into the dark beyond.

Yes, the little show-box has its solemn suggestions.—Now and then we catch a glimpse of a grim old man, who lays down a scythe and hour-glass in the corner while he shifts the scenes. There, too, in the dim background, a wierd shape is ever delving. Sometimes he leans upon his mattock, and gazes, as a coach whirls by, bearing the newly married on their wedding jaunt, or glances carelessly at a babe brought home from christening. Suddenly (for the scene grows larger and large as we look) a bony hand snatches back a performer in the midst of his part, and him, whom yesterday two infinites (past and future) would not suffice, a handful of dust is enough to cover and silence forever. Nay, we see the same fleshless fingers opening to clutch the showman himself, and guess, not without a shudder, that they are lying in wait for spectator also.

Think of it: for three dollars a year I buy a season ticket to this great Globe Theatre, for which God would write the dramas, (only that we like farces, spectacles, and the tragedies of Apollyon better,) whose scene-shifter is Time, and whose curtain is rung down to Death.

Such thoughts will occur to me sometimes as I am tearing off the wrapper of my newspaper. Then suddenly that otherwise too often vacant sheet becomes invested for me with a strange kind of awe. Look! deaths and marriages, notices of inventions, discoveries, and books, lists of promotions, of killed, wounded and missing, news of fires, accidents, of sudden wealth and as sudden poverty—I hold in my hand the ends of myriad invisible electric conductors, along which tremble the joys, sorrows, wrongs, triumphs, hopes, and despairs of as many men and women everywhere. So that upon that mood of mind which seems to isolate me from mankind as a spectator of their puppet pranks, another supervenes, in which I feel that I, too, unknown and unheard of, am yet of some import to my fellows. For, through my newspaper here, do not families take pains to send me, an entire stranger, news of a death among them? Are not here two who would have me know of their marriage? And, strangest of all, is not this singular person anxious to have me know that he has received a fresh supply of Dimitry Brus'gus? But to none of us does the present (even if for a moment discerned as such) continue miraculous. We glance carelessly at the sunrise, and get used to Orion and the Pleiades. The wonder wears off and, to morrow this sheet, in which a vision was let down to me from Heaven, shall be the wrappage to a bar of soap, or the platter for a beggar's broken victuals.

THE ENGISH SOLDIER.

In no other country in the world is the soldier so heartily despised as in England: and in none is he more cordially admired. Men look down upon him with unbounded contempt; women look up to him with passonate adoration. He is ridiculed on the one side; he is worshiped on the other. He is at once a lobster and a hero. He is insulted in the strets; he is courted from the areas. The butchers, boy shoulders his empty tray with a face full of impudence, and the cook-maid, as she retires with the joint, looks back at him with a face full of love.—His red coat, his errect carriage; his handsome person, the halo of bravery which surround him, gladden the eyes, possess the imaginations, and fill the hearts of the gentler sex: whilst men think him a poor creature indeed, because he may not put his hands in his pockets, stay out after night-fall, or get drunk at discretion. They see he is at the mercy of the drill-sergeant—that he has sold his liberty for a shilling a day—that he is turned into a mere machine, without an opinion of his own, without even the ordinary privilege of a free and enlightened citizen to wear as much dirt upon his person as he pleases. For all this they heartily despise him; and because he is adored by the women, they, moreover, cordially detest him. Besides, he is mixed up in their minds with some undefined notions of taxation—and that is enough in itself to render him the most unpopular animal in the world.—*North British Review.*

YELLOW FEVER.—Hab you got de janders, Pete? do whithe ob your eyes am yaller as saffrum.

Hush your mouf ob dose insidious camparisons, Sambo I'se got de Kallumfornea gold fever—wen decrisis arribes in de delirium stages, den dis individual also lebes for de rejum of perpetual gold. Dat is, Sambo, perwided congress dus not perhibit us to take our slaves, and order real estate wid us.

Well, Pete, you is insane! A gemman ob your color talk ob foolishness off after dese visionary white folks down Cape Horn. I guess 'twill be in a horn day'll find de gold! If you includes to take de stages, Pete, I shall detract my remarks on your appearence, and subsurtout derefore dat all ob a color, all ober alike, you is de darkest, greenest niggur in Belkuap treet—you is a disgrace to de whole colored sex! you is green as a geese.

Empty dis building ob your presence, Sambo, or I'm not responsible for your early decease.—*Boston Post.*

KISSING TO SOME PURPOSE.—A story has reached our ears, of a singular scheme for raising funds, which was hit upon and put in practice at a donation party held not more than a thousand miles off. It appears that some of the kissable ladies present actually allowed their sweet lips to be tasted at the rate of fifty cents a kiss—this being considered a suitable price for the privilege! If we are not misinformed, one gentleman of the party took five dollars' worth!—*Sandwich Observer.*

Later from the Great Salt Lake.

THE MORMONS CALIFORNIA GOLD &c.

The *Pittsburgh Gazette* announces the arrival in that city of Mr. E. Whipple, one of the leading Mormons, from the settlement in the neighborhood of the Great Salt Lake.

Mr. Whipple left the Great Salt Lake settlement on the 13th of October, and arrived at Fort Kearney, on the Missouri, in 51 days. The settlement of Mormons with which he is to be connected, is located in a beautiful valley on the borders of the Great Salt Lake, in the northeastern part of Upper California. The Great Salt Lake is about 150 miles long, by 50 broad, and contains nothing living. It is said that three barrels of water will make one of salt. The shores of the Lake, in the dry season, are encrusted with salt fit for use. It has no outlet.

Nearly south of the Salt Lake is a fresh water lake called the Utah, which empties its waters into the former. In this lake, fish, the mountain trout, are found. The river which connects the two Lakes the Mormons call the Jordan. The valley in which they are situated slopes from the mountains to the river, on both sides. These lakes, we may state for the information of those who have not access to late maps, are situated on the western slope of the Rocky Mountains, *near the* head waters of the River Platte, which runs into the Missouri, the Colorado, which empties into the Gulf of California, and the Columbia, which empties into the Pacific. The waters of the Platte and the Colorado almost unite by means of the Sweet Water River, which heads west of the Rocky Mountain chain, and runs into the Platte through the famous South Pass. Between these Lakes and the California mountains, in which the Sacramento rises, is a vast valley or basin, supposed to consist principally of sandy plains, about 400 miles wide from east to west, and some 600 to 700 miles long from north to south. From this immense basin no egress for water has been discovered, the rivers losing themselves in the sand.

The valley in which the Mormon settlements are is about fifty miles long and forty broad, and is surrounded on three sides by high mountains, and on the north side by the lake. It gradually slopes from the mountains to the River Jordon, and is formed into steppes. From various gorges in the mountains, numerous fresh water streams pour their waters into the Jordan, affording fine water power.—No timber grows in the valley, but an abundance is supplied by the valleys of the streams in the mountains. It consists of fir, pine, hemlock, and maple.

In this delightful valley, about 1,000 miles from Missouri on the east, and 700 from the gold-diggings of the Sacramento, on the west, the Rocky Mountains being a barrier on one side, and the Great Basin, and the Californian or Sierra Nevada range on the other—the Mormons have at last found a resting place. About 7,000 persons of all ages and both sexes are now collected in this valley.

They commenced arriving in the valley in June, 1847, and last season they raised a fine crop of wheat, corn and other productions, sufficient for their own consumption and of those of their faith who are yearly coming in. After next harvest they will have provisions to dispose of. They have two grist mills and four saw mills in operation, and have laid out several villages, and a town on an elevated plat, which overlooks the whole valley and lake. They are building substantial houses and surrounding themselves with many comforts. They expect a large emigration this season from their brethren in the neighborhood of Council Bluffs, where there are some thousands congregated.

The road to Oregon and California, by the North Fork of the Platte River, and the South Pass, passes some 60 miles to the north of the settlement, but a route by the way of the Salt Lake can be taken, which will not take the traveller out of his way more than 40 or 50 miles. The Mormons will be able to supply fresh mules and oxen; and after next harvest, provisions to those who are emigrating to California.

Mr. Whipple says the road is very good all the way from Independence to west of the mountains.—In 1847 about 1,000 wagons passed over it, and last year some 350. The trail is so well defined that no danger from losing it need be feared. Mr. Whipple recommends oxen in preference to mules, and says they will make just as good time. Emigrants usually make aboute 15 miles a day. On some portions of the route there is a scarcity of grass. For about 500 miles, buffalo meat can be obtained in abundance.

Mr. Whipple represents the valley of the Salt Lake as perfectly healthy, and the journey to that region as attended with no dangers, and but little fatigue. He returns again in the Spring.

The Mormons have established ferries over the only rivers which are not fordable on account of high waters—the Platte and Green rivers—so that no hindrance to emigrants, from that cause, need now be feared. No gold has yet been found in the neighborhood of the Salt Lake, or anywhere east of the Sierra Nevada, as far as Mr. Whipple is informed. What has reached that region, was brought there by the discharged Mormon soldiers, who had returned from the placer to visit their families.

With reference to the story, that the Mormons had claimed a pre-emption right to the diggings, and were demanding a per centage on the gold found, Mr. Whipple gives the following account: The first discovery of gold was made by Mormons, (discharged soldiers,) in digging a mill race for Mr. Sutter. As the discovery was on his ground, he gave them the liberty of digging gold, on condition of paying him a certain per centage. This they agreed to do, but soon started off to explore for themselves, and having found some rich spot, they demanded a per centage from new comers for digging in their ground, to which they claimed a right of discovery. This practice is general in the mines, and the Mormons, Mr. Whipple says, no more claim the whole of the mines than they do the whole of California.

THE BATTLES IN YUCATAN.

A few days ago we published by telegraph a brief account of the battles fought and victories won in Yucatan in December and January by the Americans serving under the Yucatan Government. We have now the particulars by mail. Having taken the city of Peto, the Americans pushed forward with great promptness, and on the 12th December captured the important city of Tohosuco, the head quarters of the Indians, who fled. On the 17th, a fight took place between the hostile forces, the Indians being commanded by their famous leader, Jacinto Pat, when the latter were defeated, and Columpich, Pat's hacienda, or farm, was occupied by the Yucatecos.

On the 14th ult., Lieut. Col. Benavacon, with a detachment of his regiment, amounting to about 303 men, attacked the Indians, who were from 6000 to 8000 strong, and routed them. Capt. Kelly and Lieut. Campbell were mortally wounded, and a private killed.

On the 23d, near the city of Tihosuco, the whole regiment, commanded by Col. Geo. W. White, was engaged with the enemy, when our gallant fellows lost thirty-eight in killed and wounded. Among the former are Lieut. John H. Gallagher, of Capt. Malloy's company, Sergts. Long and Conway, of Capt. Brigg's company and Corporal Morse, of Capt. Freelands company of rangers.

On the 27th while the regiment was advancing from Tihosuco to Tela, distant about six leagues, skirmishes occured nearly the whole way. The Indians were in overwhelming force, and to impede the course of the advancing column, they threw up barricades of rock and large masses of stone, at intervals across the road, leaving therein loop-holes to fire through. As the Americans stormed one barricade, the enemy retreated to another and so on.—Colonel White, however, captured and burned the town of Tela, and then fell back on Tihosuco, where they arrived on the 29th, after hard fighting, with a loss of eight men killed and wounded.

On the 6th January, Col. White again took up the line of March with his gallant Americans for Tihosuco, which had become his head-quarters, for the sea port of Bacalar, where the Indians were reported to be in great force, under their great chief, Jacinto Pat. This has been, no doubt, the scene of a sanguinary struggle, where our gallant fellows have gained fresh laurels.

CHEMUNG RAILROAD.—This important branch of the Erie Railroad, has been put under contract, to be completed by the 1st of October next. The contractors are Messrs. Dayton, Gonder, Carmichael, King & Co., who have recently finished the two contracts on the Erie Road, and whose energy and command of means ensure the completion of the work within the time specified. At the same time the Erie Road will be open to Elmira, and with this branch and steamboat on Seneca Lake, will furnish the shortest route to Geneva and Buffalo.

AWFUL TRAGEDY.

It is our painful duty to record this morning the brief events of a tragedy which is unparalleled in the bloody annals of our city, and throws the wildest of romantic fictions into the shade. Love, abandonment and revenge were the exciting causes to this fearful tragedy. The history of this bloody affair is, in brief, as follows:

Not many years since, Capt. John Howard married the daughter of a physician residing in Montreal, Canada. They lived together in apparent happiness and domestic comfort for some time in this city, but difficulties occurred, not necessary here to name, and the parties separated—the wife taking the two children a boy and a girl. Not long after the separation, Capt. H. obtained the two children by *violent means*—having no resource in law—and placed them in charge of a friend in Kentucky, at the same time an application for divorce was pleading in a Court in that State. Mrs. H. was of an impetuous and determined temperament—a woman of many accomplishments—and felt her humiliation to a keen degree, and had often sworn revenge.

Capt. Howard married again, (it is said) and was living at the time of this terrible transaction with the lady who fell a victim to the wild fury of jealousy and vengeance—and perished under the knife of the abandoned wife. The circumstances of the tragedy are as follows:

At about five o'clock last evening, a woman called at the boarding-house of Mrs. Wolfe on Fifth st., between Plum and Western Row, and called for Mrs. Howard who soon came down, and upon meeting the stranger the, latter sprang at her and plunged a knife into her neck, severing the jugular, and walked off. Mrs. H. staggered back into the kitchen, the blood gushing from the wound, cried, "O, Mrs. Wolfe, I am killed!" and expired in a short time. Mr. Howard was in the house at at the time, and upon being made acquainted with the facts, he seized a knife, and calling the name of the murderess, rushed down stairs—but she had escaped! The bleeding object of his love was writhing in death before him, and he became frantic.

Pursuit was made for the murderess, but she could be found nowhere. Mr. John L. Scott however, met her a short time after the murder, when she called his attention, by showing him a knife reeking with blood, and exclaimed—"I have done it! I killed her! Can I get this much out of Howard?" She was determined in her manner, and her eye had the glare of a maniac. Her hand and elbow were besmeared with blood, and there were some spots upon her face. Mr. Scott was so completely confounded by this singular meeting that he suffered her to pass on. She was arrested at a late hour last night by officer Hulse, jr. near his residence.—*Cincinnati Commercial, Feb. 3.*

CANNIBALISM IN FEJEE.

The Fejee islanders indulge in the delectable practice of boiling and eating human bodies, and they train their children to the taste by rubbing the flesh over their infant lips. This practice succeeds admirably, according to a recent published account from a missionary, for we find that the practice is general, and that a slice of humanity is better relished than any other kind of food. Some of the Fejeeans carry their epicurian gust so far that they not merely kill and eat their enemies, but live upon their friends: and these are frequently eaten raw!—The chief of Ragi-Ragi has been known to have a good supply of human flesh in his box salted down, and has lived upon it as his daily food, seldom eating any other kind of flesh. The flesh of women is rather better than the flesh of men; and when the chief wants something very delicate, or in case many bodies are before him, a child is roasted for his repast. Mr. Hunt asserts, and the other missionaries confirm it, that the Fejeean langunge contains no word for a corpse; but the word they use, *bokalo* conveys the idea of eating the dead. This is their war cry when one of the enemy is slain, and his body found: 'Here is a dead body to be eaten;"—the word they use is *bokalo*. The also affirm that, within the last four years, fully 1000 people have been killed within 20 miles of Vewa; and that they keep far within compass when they say that of those slain five hundred have been eaten. There are probably none who read this account who will envy the Fejeeans their taste or wish to be considered in the category of their friends.

FATAL AFFRAY.—In New Orleans, on the night of the 26th ult., a fatal affray occured in the St. Louis Exchange, between Josiah E. Johnson a levee broker, and Harper, of the firm of Harper & Caskin, 36 Gravier street. Johnson went into the Exchange about 9 o'clock, and while conversing with some friends, perceived Harper; and advanced towards him, striking him with a cowhide. Harper retreated some 20 feet, but soon after advanced, and the two clinched. Immediately, Harper drew a pignard and inflicted two blows with it on the breast. Johnson fell at the moment and expired immediately. One stab of the poignard was directly over the heart, and from appearance, must have penetrated that vital organ. The other penetrated the middle and upper part of the chest. Harper instantly fled. The deceased was a young man, apparently about 25 years of age, and was a native of South Carolina. He was a married man, and the father of two children.

A TROT OVER THE NIAGARA.—On Tuesday, last, we are informed, Mr. Clinton, of New York accompanied by a lady of Niagara Falls, crossed the Suspension Bridge in a carriage drawn by a spirited horse from this place. On returning, when nearing the centre, or that part of the bridge torn up during the late dispute, their horse was suffered to trot until they had passed some distance towards the American side of the bridge. The tenders, supposing the horse had become unmanageable, started to the rescue, but upon seeing him in subjection returned to their post. This is the second lady, we understand, who has passed over the bridge in a carriage, Mrs. Ellett being the only one who has heretofore ventured.—*Buffalo Commercial.*

WHITE *vs.* BLACK.—*Congress assessed for a runaway husband.* The Washington correspondent of the Baltimore *Patriot*, says:

"Mr. Giddings, the great gun of the Abolitionists, is in high feather just now, on account of a petition to Congress from a Mrs. Mary Johnson, somewhere in the state of New York. She represents that her husband was in our army in Mexico—that he deserted to the enemy—that he was captured and brought back, that General Taylor would not allow him to remain, but sent him off—that he is lost to her, in consequence, if not to the world—and that as Congress is paying for negroes in a similar way, as in the Pacheco case, and as she considers one white man worth two negroes, she pray to be paid two thousand dollars, (double the sum paid for Pacheco's Lowis) for the lost husband."

CONVICTED.—The Rev. EZRA DUDLEY was convicted on the 3d inst., at Plymouth, New Hampshire, of the murder of his wife, on the evening of the 5th of March last. It appears from the evidence that the murderer had conceived a violent passion for another woman, which was the origin of the desire to put Mrs. DUDLEY out of the way, and that the murder was committed in the midst of a wonderful "revival" gotten up and carried on by the murderer, it being on their way home from an evening prayer meeting, where there had been more than a usual display of the "power of the Lord," that this wretch clasped his ordained and consecrated fingers about the throat of his defenceless wife until she ceased to breathe.

INTERESTING DISCOVERY.—An interesting discovery has been made in the Arctic Ocean, one that may possibly lead to a new tropic. Captain Boyce, a whaleman of Snag Harbor, has recently returned from a voyage in which he explored a new whaling ground, and made important discoveries North of Bhering's Straits. During his cruise in July and August, he saw no ice, and the weather was ordinarily so pleasant that his men could work in light clothing, and it was so light through the night, that whaling might have been carried on during the entire 24 hours. Capt. B. found the whales numerous, and of a different species from any he had before seen, and of three different kinds—all very tame. Both the American and Asiatic shores he found inhabited by numerous tribes of indians; some of which he saw passing from one continent to the other tinent to the other, in large canoes. Good anchorage was found in most parts of the ocean, from 15 to 35 fathoms. Capt. Boyce was induced to seek this new ocean by the representations of Capt. Beechy, who visited this region in 1827, and describes it in his voyages.

SINGULAR OCCURRENCE.

The new brig Maine, owned by Wm. McLoon, and commanded by Capt. Charles Thorndike, both of South Thomaston, sailed from that port on the 8th of October, 1845, with a cargo of lime, for New Orleans. A few days after her departure, that severe gale occurred which proved so fatally disastrous to our navigation on the Atlantic coast—the remembrance of which is still fresh in the minds of many. As neither the vessel or crew were afterwards heard of, it was supposed that she foundered at sea, with all on board; and the circumstance had nearly faded from the minds of all. In the summer of 1847, some two years after the incidents related above, Capt. Robbins, of St. George, shipped two Portuguese hands on board of his vessel at Vera Cruz, for New Orleans; after receiving *a months'* advance pay, they disappeared, leaving the captain to content himself with their baggage. The chests, —one of which was pure mahogany—were opened, and nothing of importance being then discovered, except a quantity of old Spanish books, they were suffered to remain undisturbed throughout the voyage. Upon Capt. R s. arrival, a few weeks since, the mahogany chest with its contents, was sent to his home in St. George, where it was recognized as answering the description of one belonging to the first mate of the brig Maine. This led to a thorough examination of its contents, and an Epitome belonging to Capt. Thorndike, with his name written in it, was found, and an atlas belonging to the second mate, whose name was Cooper. This singular discovery was immediately made known to the friends of Capt. T., and the articles are now in their possession. There are many vague rumors afloat, and although we have taken some pains to gather the facts, yet there may be some slight inaccuracies in the statements made above: but we obtained them from good authority, and they are correct. How these three articles, belonging to three different members of the missing vessel, should come together, and how they got into the possession of the Portuguese, are circumstances which are yet to be brought to light. That they should traverse the ocean for three years, and then arrive safely at home is certainly a most inexplicable mystery, which, if ever unravelled, must divulge circumstances of more momentous and startling import.—*Thomastown (Me.) Gazette.*

PAINFUL EVENT.

On Saturday morning last, within about two miles of our town, the body of a white female, in a perfect state of nudity, was found after the disappearance of the snow, under which no doubt it had lain ever since the snow had fallen, which was recognized to be the body of Mary Reed, a resident of the neighborhood of Hillsborough, in our county, and of a respectable family.

This case, in point of painful suffering, stands almost without a paarllel, and cannot fail in calling forth the most heartfelt feelings and sympathies from all who may hear of it. The facts are briefly these:—

A few days previous to the falling of the heavy snow, which commenced on the 27th ultimo, and, with some intermission, continued for several days, the deceased, who was subject to fits of insanity, and when in that state of mind prone to wander about her neighborhood, left home under the influence of one of these fits, and wandering about for several days, very lightly clad, and altogether without protection to the feet, (always refusing to wear shoes,) through the cold freezing weather and "pittiless storm," having been occasionally seen at a distance by some persons, until she reached the Catoctin mountain, where, at a point of it some nine miles from her home, her clothes were found, some ten days after her absence, by some of the numerous parties of her neighbors who had for days most anxiously searched for her, she being in the habit of casting them off when these fits were on her. This painful discovery satisfied the humane persons in search of the unfortunate female, that, with the snow more than a foot deep in the mountain, and the weather freezing cold, when found, it would be the mortal part alone, the spirit, no doubt, having departed. The place where the body was found was about two miles from where the clothes were discovered; having thus laid under the snow until it melted, about 15 days, supposing death ended her sufferings about the commencement of the snow-storm.

One of the arms and parts of the body were somewhat eaten and torn, as if by birds, but the inquest jury had no difficulty in rendering a verdict from the facts—of death from exposure to the weather.—*Leesburg Washingtonian.*

KILLED BY CATAMOUNTS.—Mr. John Soule, of Errol, Coos county, N. H, was killed a few days ago by two catamounts, while visiting his traps near Umbagog Lake. His body was found torn to pieces. He had not discharged his rifle at them but retreated backward several rods when he fell over a log, and the beasts despatched him. His best course would have been to shoot one, and defend himself against the other. With coolness and a knife a man is master of one of these ferocious animals, and the instances are exceedingly rare in which a hunter is killed by them.

A GOOD HIT.—The Boston Atlas says that during the debate upon abolishing the spirit ration, Mr. King, of Ga., moved to refer the subject to the Secretary of the Navy. Some member wanted to know what the Secretary's opinion was on the subject.—Just then Mr. Boyden, of North Carolina, arose, with a dry, cunning smirk upon his countenance, and observed that if the action of the *incoming* Secretary of the Navy on the subject of allowing or withholding this spirit ration could be anticipated, it might have an important effect upon the decision of the committee! This sally at Mr. King brought the modest crimson into the cheeks of that honorable gentleman, and for a moment convulsed the House with merriment.

INTERESTING TO GOLD DIGGERS.—A correspondent of New York Sun wished to know what kind of goods he had better take on a venture to California! This is a hard question says the Sun in reply. In California, people will have just about the same wants they have here or elsewhere, and, barring luxuries such as white kid gloves, carved rosewood bedsteads and Sevres ware crockery—that which as a general thing sells well here will sell well there. Up in the Gold regions where they work pretty hard, and of course have a good appetite and a penchant for rest and comfort at night, we should think pork and beans, with an Indian rubber tent, buffalo robes and blankets, would be decidedly saleable. Washerwomen are also an article great in demand. Rum, tobacco, dice and cards are considered a taking investment, but their sale would *of course*, depend principally on the *Mexicans and Indians*. Patent medicines, pistols, Salamander safes, baby-jumpers, buck-skin mittens, razors, soap, ivory combs and tooth brushes, will probably sell well.

MARYLAND GOLD MINE.—In reference to the gold mine lately said to have been discovered in Montgomery county, the Howard *Gazette*, published at Ellicott's Mills, says:—"We have information from a gentleman connected with the family, that Mr. Samuel Ellicott's farm, near Brookville, Montgomery county, in this State, quite probably contains gold, as we published last week. The farm contains about 100 across, for which Mr. E. paid $10,000. He has had $20,000 bidden for it on risk, and $30,000 if its supposed mineral wealth should be realized. The same gentleman stated to us that a stone had been found, which contained a hundred dollars worth of gold."

ENGLAND WILL BUY NOTHING OF US.—There is no better refutation of this gigantic tariff slander, says the *Journal of Commerce*, than is afforded in the official returns. Take England alone, or the United Kingkom, or the British Empire, Colonies included, and in either case the result is overwhelming. It appears from the official statements, that during the last commercial year, ending 30th June, 1848, our exports to the United Kingdom exceeded our imports therefrom, more than twelve million dollars; or including the colonies, near twenty two million dollars. It is also a fact that our commerce with England and her colonies far exceeds all the rest of our foreign commerce. From France, on the contrary, we imported last year eight or nine millions more than we exported to her.—*Alb. Atlas.*

☞ Valentine Vogh was married at Vicksburg, on the 9th ult., and died of cholera on the 12th. Isaac R. Newman, who acted as groomsman on the occasion of the marriage, died on the 13th, of the same disease.

THE WEEKLY OBSERVER.

ERIE, PA.

SATURDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 17, 1849.

CANAL TOLLS.

The tolls received from the Pennsylvania Improvements in 1847 amounted to $230,792 24 *more* than in 1846—and in 1848 to $37,440 57 *less* than in 1847. The tariff of 1846 of course did not effec. business materially immediately on its passage. It required a little time to prepare for its blighting work. It moved in its vigor during the last year. Now we would like some friend of that tariff to account, not only for the checking of the increase of tolls in 1848, but for the diminution of business on our canals and railroads, and the consequent *decrease* of tolls in that year. If it can be accounted for in no other way, than by the operation of the Polk tariff, can any one estimate the injury that tariff has worked to Pennsylvania, and to her citizens? Figures won't lie.

Finish the North Branch Canal—give us a northern market—and a Rational Tariff—and Northern Pennsylvania will send her full quota into the State Treasury, and something towards making up the loss sustained.—Give us a Rational Tariff, and Tolls on the Pennsylvania Improvements will go up again.—*Wilkesbarre Advocate.*

Time was when universal whigery—or, as they delight to style themselves,—the "great whig party"—were in favor of the re-enactment of the Tariff of '42, and—*nothing else!* No amendments to the bill of '46 would save the country from impending ruin, or satisfy the demands of the rapidly suspending manufacturers. Pennsylvania and *her* iron and coal interests—New England and *her* "cotton lord" interests—Louisiana and *her* slave-production sugar interests, and Kentucky and *her* water-rotted hemp interests, all clamored incessantly for protection, but at the same time, like a spoiled and petted child, declared that no protection but that offered by the dead and buried bill of '42 would be acceptable. Since the election of Gen. Taylor, however, this tune has been wonderfully modified. Voices that were before rampant for the resurrection of the putried carcass of that defunct act of abominations, are now, in many instances, totally hushed; or if allowed at all to be raised above a whisper, sound wonderfully like a voice from that political sepulchre where rests the mortal remains of its brother in iniquity, the Bank of the United States. Now, a few modifications of the bill of '46, will be acceptable to a majority of our '42 tariff friends—indeed many of those who contributed most to the election of Gen. Taylor, claim that the bill of '46 should be left as it is. It is true, a voice may be heard here and there still clamoring for the old bill, but they are evidently in the situation of a pack of hounds off the track—in fact, they don't know the "lopes" in their own ship, and when the captain winks to them to tack, are just as likely to steer straight ahead as to obey the unexpressed desire of their commander.—The Editor of the *Wilkesbarre Advocate*, quoted above, however, is not one of these—he is up to the twists and turns of his party, and can wheel into line and about face equal to Uncle Sam's regulars at the command of "old Zack." For instance, after ascribing the decrease of tolls on the Pennsylvania canals from last year, to the effect of the tariff of '46—although they are still more than any year under the operation of that of '42—he goes on to say that if Congress will only "Give us a *Rational* tariff," "tolls on the Pennsylvania improvements will go up again." The bill of '42 then was not a "rational Tariff," for this sagacious whig admits that the revenue from our public improvements was $230,792 24 *more* in 1847 under the operation of the bill of '46, than they were in 1846, the year that bill was passed, and before its effects were perceptable on the business of the country. The fallacy of the Advocate's reasoning—and it is but a type of that of all our whig exchanges—the reader will at once see. But it will be soon that, in its opinion, there is something else necessary besides a "Rational Tariff" before the "tolls on the Pennsylvania improvements will go up again"—and that is the finishing of "the North Branch Canal"—"and a northern market." This uniting a local improvement and a system of finance in one sentence, for the purpose of producing *prosperity* to the state and an increase of revenue, is something new in political economy, for which the inventor should forthwith secure a patent. But it strikes us there is a very important wheel in this invention which conflicts somewhat with the motive power of the machine. It is this: The writer lays great stress on the fact that the tolls in '47 amounted to nearly three hundred thousands dollars more than in 1846, and to something like $40,000 in 1848 less than in 1847. Now, the North Branch canal, the finishing of which this Editor thinks is essential, in connection with his "rational tariff," to make the "tolls on the Pennsylvania improvements go up again," was exactly in the same condition in 1847, as now. "Northern Pennsylvania" has just as much of a "northern market" now as then. The *Advocate's* arguments, therefore, instead of proving what they were put forth to prove, demonstrate to a certainty that the finances of Pennsylvania were never in so prosperous a condition as now—that her public improvements never yielded so much revenue as they have under the tariff of '46—no, not even under that act of abominations, which was wont to be the idol before which all whigdom prostrated itself in adoration, the bill of 1842! But, as we have before intimated, whigery is no longer willing to worship at its old shrine—it has become more "rational," and is now clamoring for a "rational tariff." It finds that to keep its shattered political ark afloat at all, it must not attempt to head her *dead* against the progressive spirit of the age. That tide is imperceptibly obliterating from its political creed the old heresies it was wont to deem essential to the well-being and prosperity of the country. What intelligent whig will now advocate the re-establishment of a National Bank, and yet how long is it since it, like the tariff of '42, was one of its cardinal measures! What has become of the eloquent leaders our whig cotemporaries were wont to grace their columns with in times gone by, in favor of the distribution of the proceeds of the public lands among the states! These, together with many measures that contributed to make up the belief of a member of the "great whig party" ten years since, are now expunged from their articles of faith. The spirit of that Reform which has tumbled kings from the thrones of their ancestors in Europe, has even penetrated the dark recesses of political whigery, and left a ray of truth here and there shining from the crevices of its old and rickety structure! The modification of the tariff notions of the whig party is one of these rays. A few years ago it was not willing to accept any compromise—in fact, when the present bill became a law, it could have secured such a compromise, but refused it indignantly—now, however, a "Rational Tariff" would be acceptable! *Now*, it would not restore the bill of '42 if it could!

EXTENDING THE AREA.—We hear a great many bugbear stories about the dangor of settling California.—People forget the toils and dangers undergone by the pioneer settlers of this country in wresting this land from the dominion of the savage. It appears to be the "manifest destiny"—an immutably "fixed fact" that the Anglo Saxon race shall continue to "extend the area of Freedom," whether it be to dig gold or potatoes. The Mobile Herald thus sensibly discourseth on this subject:

The American world is only half developed. What occurred in the Great West when Cincinnati was a wilderness is now occurring in California. Thirty years hence we shall all see it if we live that long. Doubtless however, many will go thither, who will be near heart-broken. Many will be incompetent, and never get on the right road to prosperity; others will be weak and incapable of enduring the prosperity which fortune may buckle on their backs; others, again, will sink into vice, and end their days in misery and contempt, but the great mass will find their condition bettered and new hopes and future wealth and respectability dawning upon them. A brave heart is necessary. Such hoards of treasures will attract multitudes from every direction—from the Pacific Islands, China, Russia, all parts of South America, the Atlantic Islands—all will vomit forth the restless, vicious part of their population. The gambler, smuggler, thief, murderer, and pirate—all will cast their eyes to California, and much sharpness, sagacity, watchfulness and vigor will be necessary for him who mingles with this mass of human profligacy and villany. But rogues are found every where. The world does not hold a place where innocence is not likely to be wronged—where every man does not sacrifice others rather than himself—where in short, one has to keep quite wide awake to avoid the pit and snares of social rascality.

ONE OF THE B'HOYS.—The editor of the Cincinnati Nonpareil, says he was attacked by two ruffians on the night of the 30th ult., but he whaled them both.

MR. CLAY AND GEN. TAYLOR.

The Whig papers are arguing that the relations between the Whig Chieftain and the Taylor Republican party must be of a friendly kind, with an earnestness that shows how much they desire to be convinced of it themselves. The *Brooklyn Eagle has*, however, a different version of the relation of the late rivals, which represents the attitude of Mr. Clay to be that of an armed defence:

"We have it in black and white from Mr. Clay, not directly addressed to us, but to gentlemen whom we personally know, that he goes into the Senate to take care of his old friends; to see that no attempt on the part of the administration to gather round it the no-party influences by which it threw him overboard, shall be successful; to corner Mr. Crittenden, by whom he was cornered, and to stand in Gen. Taylor's way, unless General Taylor shall take counsel from the old whig party and conduct the administration on such principles as he and his friends shall approve. There is no doubt that there is an interesting time—ay, a 'good time coming.'"

To which add the following from the old General's farewell address to his friends at Baton Rouge, and the prospect of a "good time" is certainly flattering:

GENTLEMEN—I assure it is with feelings of no ordinary character that I meet with my fellow-citizens on this occasion—many of whom I have known for more than a quarter of a century. Had I consulted my own wishes I should have much preferred to retain the office I am now about to vacate, and have remained among you, but the people have, without my solicitation, seen fit to elevate me to another—and although I fear I am not qualified to discharge the great and important duties imposed upon me, yet be assured, fellow citizens, I shall endeavor to fulfil them, *without regard to fear, favor, or affection for any one.*

Do you hear that, Mr. Clay?—the General is going to discharge his "duties" "without regard to *fear, favor or affection for* ANY ONE!

A PLAIN SPOKEN WHIG.—JUDGE EMBREE, the now whig star of Indiana, and the whig candidate for Governor of that state, declines to have any thing to do with the Taylor inauguration ball in Washington. The judge says the Mexican war, which has made President Taylor, was "a war of passion, ill-judgment and party cupidity," a "war of invasion and conquest," "prosecuted with blundering blindness and wasteful extravagance." It is due to truth to say that the judge has not been recommended for a seat in the cabinet.

SMALL NOTES—ANOTHER "RELIEF" SCHEME.—With the *Pennsylvanian*, we regret to perceive that, in order to secure the passage of a bill for the completion of the North Branch Canal, a bill has been read in the Legislature, offering to the Banks of the Commonwealth, the privilege of issuing a new batch of small notes, in return for a loan of two millions for twenty years. We regret to see an improvement, which has merit enough of its own to secure its passage, coupled with such a scheme as this. But much as we regret all this, we regret more keenly that such a proposal fraught with so much mischief to the people, and calculated to bring disgrace upon the commonwealth—should emanate from the source it does—from the Democratic side of the House—from Mr. Littell, of Wyoming. We cannot say, however, that we are much disappointed—not that we knew any thing of the particular individual who has brought forward this scheme—but our defeat last fall gave us warning, not to be disregarded, that we had within our own ranks men who, under the cover of our name and principles, were secretly working to engraft upon the state a system of Banking, against which the democracy stands openly and unqualifiedly committed—we refer to the General Banking system. In regard to *this particular scheme*, we agree with our cotemporary quoted from above that the proposals to extinguish the Relief issues, and to carry through the scheme for avoiding the Inclined Plane, however much both may be desired by the people, are rather inducements in the bill in question to secure support and concessions to well-known popular opinion. It was by an arrangement, to secure an appropriation to this same canal, that the Relief issues were first forced upon the people—issues which have done so much to plunder our laboring classes, and to degrade us in other States. There is not the slightest necessity or demand for currency of this kind now. Congress will doubtless pass the bill to coin gold dollars, which will give us an additional circulating medium of this denomination of money: and if the accounts from California are only partially true, there will be enough of the precious metals to make this coin abundant. Why, at such a time as this, are we called upon to approve another issue of those small notes (to last under the bill alluded to, for *twenty* years!) which have heretofore been such a bane to the industry and business of the country? We hope it will not be persisted in; if it is, we trust it may be defeated.

MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCE AND PROBABLE MURDER.—We are pained to learn that the Rev. JOHN LIMBER, a native this place, (where his nearest relatives still reside,) mysteriously disappeared in New Orleans about the 8th of last month, and, it is feared, has been murdered and his person secreted. Mr. L. has been located for some time past at Washington, in Texas, where he officiated as a minister of the Presbyterian faith. He had been in Louisville, Ky., where he was married to Miss MESSENGER, formerly connected with Mr. MERRILL'S Seminary at this place, and reached New Orleans, with his bride, on the 8th ult. The steamer landed about two miles above the usual stopping place, and at 7 o'clock he informed his wife that he was going to the Bible Depository in the City, whither he proceeded alone in an omnibus. After purchasing some books and remaining until 9 o'clock, he started for the boat on foot, the omnibuses not running after 7 o'clock, since when no tidings have been had of him. The night was very dark and the route circuitous, and it is supposed he was murdered in the suburbs of the city.

Mr. LIMBER was a most amiable and inoffensive gentleman, an excelent scholar, and a devout and humble christian. His end has been most untimely and attended with circumstances of a peculiarly painful character and has elicited the warmest expressions of sympathy and regret for his sad fate from his numerous friends in this place. May God temper this terrible affliction to his poor widow and his aged father.—*Crawford Democrat.*

FROZEN TO DEATH.—We learn by the *Commercial* that a pauper from our county poor house war frozen to death on Sunday night last. Her name was Bridget Folly. It happened, according to that paper, in the following manner. On Sunday morning she and two other females obtained leave of the Superintendant to come to town, three miles distant, to attend Catholic Church. When they arrived they found there was no service; so they wandered into a grogery, drank, and wandered to others and drank, until they all became quite drunk, one of them so much so as to render her incapable of traveling until next morning. The other two started for the poor house in the evening—it was a bitter cold night—one of them reached there about three o'clock—the other perished by the way. She was about 40 years of age, and left a child at the poor house.

☞ "*Gone to California,*" is likely to become as significant a phrase as "*gone to Texas,*" once was. Among the thousands getting off, there appears to be a sprinkling here and there of those who either wont or can't "meet their engagements." Of course California is the place where they honestly expect to reap the golden harvest which will enable them finally to satisfy generous creditors.

☞ According to the *Springfield Republican* two men named Martin and Samuel Shaw of Palmer, in this State, have discovered in a cave on Snake Hill, near the old Boston road, a sealed bottle containing a letter, purporting to have been written by Capt. Kidd, the celebrated pirate, revealing large deposits of wealth. The letter is said to bear marks of great antiquity, and "some of the shrewdest men in the vicinity" believe in its genuineness, and mean to assist in looking up the treasure.

THE TABLES TURNED—A DEMOCRATIC VICTORY.—The first skirmish in this State since the great battle of November last, took place in the Armstrong Senatorial District, on the 2d inst., when the Democracy achieved a glorious victory. AUGUSTUS L. DRUM, Esq., has been elected State Senator, to succeed Gov. Johnston, by a majority of about three hundred. This is a democratic gain; and, when we consider that Gen. Taylor had a majority of some three hundred in that district, we think our friends have good cause for congratulation.

News of the Week.

By Telegraph to the Observer and the Buffalo and Pittsburgh papers.

NEW YORK, Feb. 12—9 A. M.

The steamship Niagara arrived at Boston yesterday at eleven o'clock, fourteen days from Liverpool.

Cotton—1506 bales sold on the 26th. Fair Upland and Mobile 2⅞. Fair Orleans 4⅛.

The Corn and Flour markets wore a cheerful aspect on the 26th, and full prices were paid for wheat, flour, and Indian Corn, during the few days preceding the 26th. 26s were obtained for best Western.

Indian Corn 28s6d a 30s6d, for inferior white to best yellow; corn meal 14s6d a 15s.

American wheat in bond, 6s 3d a 7s 1d. Beef steady. Lard at 30s a 36s. Consols on the 28th, 91¾ a 91¾.

NEW YORK, Feb. 12—3 P. M.

There has been an unprecedented advance in the price of American securities and the annexed are quotations from Baring's Circular, London, Jan. 26:

Corn meal—our trade has continued very dull and prices of free wheat and flour have been barely supported. The principal business has been in black southern wheat floating, at 42a43s and 44s and 46s for white. Indian corn has declined, and there are sellers of Galatz at 31s afloat.

American stocks, since our last, have advanced. Six per cents have risen to 104a105c which are the quotations of to-day.

Massachusetts, 98a99. New York, 92a93. Ohio, 92a93. Pennsylvania, 70a72. Exchange dividends Maryland sterling 74a75. Mississippi Planter's bonds 50—buyers. In other stocks there are no transactions. Our prices nominal. City 85a87. Canada prices debentures par—sellers.

There had been a limited import of provisions during the week ending 26th.

The iron trade was active. At Liverpool a good business was doing at advanced rates. In Wales the price of common bars had advanced to £5 5s per ton, and in Liverpool was £5 15s. In Manchester and the surrounding cotton districts greater activity prevailed.

California gold seeking mania has extended to the Continent, and the ports of Germany and Denmark.—Already vessels are fitting out for the conveyance of adventurers to the gold region.

The English Journals are still crowded with advertisements, of vessels loading, enterprises, organizing, and joint stock stock companies forming.

The English government are about adopting important measures of Financial retrenchment in the Army and Navy, to which is ascribed a greater buoyancy in business circles.

The Queen's bench had overruled the errors assigned in the case of W. S. O'Brien and his fellow prisoners. The court was unanimous in its decision. Application has been made for the requisite permission for the Lord Lieutenant in the case of O'Brien, but Meagher declines to proceed further—resolves to submit to his fate.

The dessolution of the French Assembly was published by 400 against 396. Mr. Marrast retains his seat as President of the Assembly, to the astonishment of all parties. M Boulay de lay Meurthe had been elected Vice President of the republic by the Assembly.

Steamboats were fitting out at Roulon, capable of carrying from 7 to 10,000 men.

Rumor ascribed the expedition to an intervention in favor of the Pope. There is a deficit of 15,000,000 francs in the French Treasury. The red republicans are becoming more active.

A sanguinary battle has been fought in India. Many lives lost. Among the killed are some distinguished officers. Wisdasgratz has entered Perth without firing a shot.

The Pope asks the

Boston, Feb. 12th.

The Telegraph wires have been completed to St. Johns, N. B., and several communications have passed through to-day.

Hyer has been surrendered on requisition to the authorities of Maryland.

Mr. Atherton, who *brought* the late California news, gives a lecture in the Tabernacle Friday evening, on that subject.

The Journal of Commerce and other morning papers publish large extracts of private letters, &c., mainly confirmatory of accounts already sent by telegraph, and giving names of several New Yorkers who have accumulated fortunes at the placers.

New York, Feb. 14—3 P. M.

The *Herald* says:. We learn that a telegraph dispatch was received in this city yesterday from New Orleans via. Washington, that a vessel had arrived at N. O. from Chagres; that the steamship California, pioneer of the Pacific mail line, had arrived at Panama. One account said on the 19th Jan., and would leave there on the 24th for San Francisco; that the Isthm s had not arrived either at New Orleans or Chagres.

Cincinnati Feb. 13th.

Gen. Taylor leaves here for Pittsburg on Friday night as Steamboat Telegraph if the ice in the river does not prevent.

The Illinois Legislature have refused by a tie vote, to pass the general R. R. Bill, and have adjourned *sine die*.

Pittsburgh. Feb. 13.

Great preparations are being made here for the arrival of Gen. Taylor.

Judge Patton has decided adverse to the application for a new trial of the factory rioters.

Judge Parsons of Philadelphia, decided this morning, upon the final hearing of the case of Hyer, to surrender him to Maryland.

The steamboat Panama leaves for San Francisco to-morrow, to touch at Rio, go through the straits of Magellan, and touch at Valparaiso, San Blas and Acapulco, Panama, &c. She carries about 100 passengers and coal specie.

New York, Feb. 15—3 P. M.

The dispatches of Col. James appears in the papers of to-day, he advises the sale of the gold regions as the best if not the only practicable disposition to be made of them in the present disorganized state of society there.

Ten of the fifteen murders he mentions were a rancheros, his wife and children and her servants. A man by the name of Reed had been in the diggins during the summer and had returned to his home now at Santa Barbara with a large amount of gold, his house was surrounded by an armed band and his family as above stated were barbarously murdered and his house was rifled of a golden treasure. The perpetrators of this horrid deed are at large. Of the other five cases four are highway robberies committed on persons returning with gold from the mines, emigrants from the United States. Disbanded volunteers, sailors and deserters from the army and navy are believed to be the perpetrators. The murders attended with murder, alluded to in the previous dispatches were confirmed, and Col. James has issued a proclamation ordering a close espionage of all vessels in the ports who's movements were suspicious. He says a report arrived from Calao represents that the Adaline, upon which there had been a mutiny, had been taken into that port and the mutineers caught in number, promptly executed.

The steamer Northerner arrived at 8 o'clock last evening. She brings nine weeks later advices from Chagres and Panama. Six American vessels had been wrecked at Chagres out of eight arrivals, all of which within a short time.

The steamer Orus was plying on the Chagres river 5 trips.

The Steamship California, Capt. Forbes, arrived at Lahaina on the 23th ult., in 56 days and 18 hours from New York. She and two ships that were there would carry the passengers to San Francisco. Between six and seven hundred were waiting their departure on the 20th.

A joint meeting of the two Houses of Congress was held yesterday in the Hall of the House of Representatives. The votes for President and Vice President were counted and the election of Gen. Taylor and Millard Fillmore, was fully declared.

New York, Feb. 15—3 P. M.

Markets.—In exchange and freights there is no change, in flour the business is fair, sales of 3000 bbls. at $5 50@5 62½, for common, $5 87a6 for pure.

The market is firm, small sales of meal for $2 87½.

Rye flour $3 11.

Corn steady with sales of 40,000 bushels at 54 cts. for mixed and 60 cts. for yellow, 66 for Southern and 68 for Northern.

Pork unsettled, sales 1000 bbls. mess at $11.

Beef quiet, sales 200 bbls. lard at 6¾ cts. about 1000 cts. sold at full prices.

Ashes dull,

Whiskey 25 cts. for Ohio.

Laudable Benevolent Society.—We learn that a collection was taken up, some two weeks since, in the *United German Protestant Church*, near Eagle Village, of seven dollars and thirty seven cents, in aid of the fund of said society.

WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY," for Coughs, Asthma, Influenza, Consumption, &c. We do not wish to trifle with the lives of the afflicted, and we sincerely ask correctives to make no assertions as to the virtues of this Cordial, and to hold out no hope to suffering humanity, which it will not warrant. But when so many hundreds, who have given up by their friends as a sure prey to Consumption, have been restored to entire health by Dr Wistar's Balsam—we should count peace while so many around us are fast sinking to the grave for the want of a salutary remedy.

Dr WISTAR'S Balsam, and restored health will be your reward. See advertisement

MARRIED.

On Tuesday the 6th inst., by the Rev. J. H. Presley, Mr Samuel Stewart to Miss Mary Barr, both of Millcreek.

On the 8th inst., by Rev. J. H. Presley, Mr. Peter Ruberg to Miss Delilah Alexander, both of this city.

In McKean, on the 28th December last, by Job. Stafford, Esq., Mr. Joseph Slaybaugh to Miss Henrietta Stafford, all of McKean.

On the 1st inst., by the same, Mr. Henry Mengle and Miss Barbara Roncer, all of McKean.

On the 14th inst., by Rev. Joseph Martin, Mr. Ebenezer Graham and Miss Mary Hull, both of Green.

On the 28th ult., by J. L. Way, Esq., Mr. D. C. T. Stafford, of McKean, to Miss Sarah Thomas, of Waterford.

On the 15th inst., by the Rev. Mr. Stubbs Mr. Orris C Owen and Miss Mary Jane, daughter of B. Spencer Esq., all of this city.

The happy couple have our best wishes for their remembrance of the printer amid the joys of the occasion. May their days be a hundred years, and may their children rise up and call them blessed.

DIED.

In this Borough, on Thursday last, John Pedro, aged 55, formerly from Dunkirk.

On Saturday last, in this borough, Mr. David Mills, aged about 15 years.

ERIE ACADEMY.

The Spring Term of the Erie Academy commences on Monday, 26, under the superintendence of

MR. J. HENRY BLACK, A. B.,
Teacher of Languages and the Natural Sciences.
MR EDWARD P. ORTON, A. B.,
Teacher of Mathematics and German.
MR DANIEL P. ENSIGN,
Teacher of English Literature, Penmanship & Vocal Music, and
MISS EUSEBIA JOHNSON,
Teacher in the Female Department and in the French Language.

Tuition per Quarter.

English Studies,	$1 00
Mathematics, Natural Philosophy, Chemistry, &c.,	3 00
Latin, Greek,	2 00

The time for admission is at the beginning or middle of each quarter. No scholar will be admitted for less than half a quarter.

The pleasant and healthful location of the Academy, the extensive and valuable Philosophical and Astronomical Apparatus, the ability of the teachers, both to impart knowledge and to discipline the conduct, it is confidentially believed offer such inducements are presented to all who may be desirous of pursuing a course of systematic and thorough instruction.

THOMAS H. SILL, Pres't.
Attest, Sec'y.
Erie, Nov. 17, 1849. td10

BAKER & LYNCH,

Wholesale & Retail Dealers in Groceries Provisions, Salt, Whitefish, Liquors, Segars, Nails, Bread, Crackers, &c., &c., &c.
Erie, Pa.

Executor's Notice.

LETTERS TESTAMENTARY on the estate of Robert Smith, late of Union township, dec'd., having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them forthwith, legally authenticated for

JOHN R. SMITH, } Ex'rs
JAS. D. SMITH, }
Erie, Dec. 30, 1849. 6t39

CALIFORNIA GOLD

DISCOVERED BY

SIGNOR D'ALVEAR'S GOLDOMETOR !!

THE GOLD-SEEKER'S GUIDE!

Or Secret art of finding Mines of Gold, Silver, Iron, Lead, Copper, Coal, and other Mineral Riches.

The first discovery of Gold in California was made by DON JOSE D'ALVEAR, an eminent Spanish Geologist, Chemist and Natural Philosopher, by means of a newly invented Magnetic instrument, called the

GOLDOMETER, or GOLD-SEEKER'S GUIDE

Signor D'Alvear has just arrived at New York from the Gold regions of California, by way of Panama, Chagres, and New Orleans, bringing with him a very large quantity of Gold Ore, valued at nearly one million of Dollars, which he collected there long before the existence of the Gold mines became known to the residents of California generally.

HISTORY OF THE DISCOVERY.

Signor D'Alvear went out to California nearly two years ago, in consequence of certain information which he had received of the geological character of that country, with the firm belief that vast mines of precious metals would be revealed there upon careful investigation. He was encouraged to this enterprise, also, by his confidence in a certain Magnetic instrument which he had invented, called the "Goldometer," by whose aid he expected to be directed at once to the "Gold Placers," if any such existed.—Nor were his expectations disappointed. His scientific calculations proved to be founded in truth and profound wisdom, and his new instrument, the "Goldometer," fulfilled his highest hopes. In less than two months after reaching California, he struck upon one of the richest Gold mines in that country, upon an obscure branch of the Sacramento river, in a gorge of hills extremely rocky and difficult of access, and seldom visited by the native Californians.—Disguising his purpose under the pretence of purely scientific research, he obtained the aid of some fifteen or twenty simple and faithful Indians, and steadily pursued his task, collecting often more than $3,000 worth of Gold in a single day, which he concealed in a deep ravine, without exciting any suspicion whatever, until after the discovery of gold at Capt. Sutter's Mill, when the mountains were ransacked by gold seekers, and Signor D'Alvear's "gold placer," the richest in all California, was overrun with greedy adventurers. It is now found that the real mines or sources of the gold, lie in the gorges of the mountains, and not in the beds or sands of the rivers. Previous to leaving California, Signor D'Alvear sold his instrument, the Goldometer, a very imperfect one, for $3,000. The person who purchased it confidently expected to make a handsome fortune, by simply finding "gold placers" and selling the right of digging to the gold washers.

Manufacture of the Goldometer and Publication of the Guide.

Signor D'Alvear, in compliance with the request of numerous scientific gentlemen has commenced the manufacture of this new Magnetic instrument, the GOLDOMETER, which he now offers for sale, in the United States, at the remarkable low price of THREE DOLLARS each, accompanied by full instructions for use, and a variety of Philosophical hints drawn from ancient and modern sciences, of the

ART OF FINDING MINES OF GOLD!

Silver, Platinum, Quicksilver, Coal, Iron, Copper, Lead, and other mineral Riches, the whole being given in a publication called the

GOLD SEEKER'S GUIDE!

This new work, and the GOLDOMETER, are both now ready for sale.

The GOLDOMETER is so simple an instrument, that a child may learn to operate with it in five minutes. It is not affected by climate, moisture, or any other known cause, (except the natural magnet,) and will retain its power of pointing out mineral riches in the earth for any number of years. By the aid of the Guide any person may use the instrument at once with perfect success.

FARMERS AND LAND OWNERS.

Farmers and Land Owners throughout the United States, who have reason to suspect the existance of any kind of Mineral riches upon their lands, should avail themselves of this opportunity to test that fact, by the surest of all known tests, before the abundance of discoveries in all parts of the country shall have lessened this source of wealth in their estate.

ADVENTURES TO CALIFORNIA.

Persons going to California cannot make a better investment than by purchasing one of these instruments, which will not only be worth fifty times its value there, to sell again, but will be of inestimable worth to those who go in search of Gold, as has been proved by the most abundant experiment both in California and the United States.

TESTIMONIALS.

Signor D'Alvear does not deem it necessary to encumber this notice with a long list of testimonials, in proof of the value of his GOLDOMETER, and GOLD SEEKER'S GUIDE. The he thinks results of his labors in California, and the discovery, this very week, of fresh veins of gold in Virginia, and beds of Coal in Rhode Island, by its use, are alone sufficient to stamp it as the greatest discovery of the age. Nothing but the extreme cheapness of the instrument, and his desire to see it used for the benefit of mankind, induces him to dispose of it at the low price for which he offers it. Besides this, has own desire for wealth is nearly satisfied.

The following Testimonials, in proof of the value of the Goldometer, selected from a great number equally satisfactory, must suffice for the present:

Astor House, New York, Dec. 21, 1848.

The undersigned, having this day witnessed the practical operation of Signor Jose D'Alvear's newly invented magnetic instrument, the Goldometer, feel entirely satisfied that it possesses the extraordinary power of detecting Mineral ores hidden beneath the surface of the earth, and have no doubt that it will prove an invaluable aid in the discovery of the Mineral resources of the United States and the world.

J. R. DRAPER, Jr., Chemist.
L. S. THERMANN, Magnetic Inst. Maker.
G. S. DANA, Geologist.

Los Angelos, California, August, 1848.

This may certify that the undersigned is fully convinced that Signor Jose D'Alvear, was the first discoverer of the Gold deposites of California, and that this discovery was made by the aid of a Magnetic instrument called the Goldometer, which I have seen successfully applied to the discovery of veins of Gold ore, in places where no indications of that substance appeared upon the surface of the earth.

T. W. SHERMAN, 1st Lt. 3d Artillery, U. S. Army.

NO AGENTS.

In consequence of the difficulty of finding faithful agents, and of preventing frauds, where articles of this nature are sent out for general sale, Signor D'Alvear has determined to sell none of his works or instruments unless ordered by letters sent directly to him, when the desired publication, will be forwarded under his signature and seal, so that all doubt as to its genuineness may be removed.

☞ BEWARE OF ALL IMITATIONS of this Instrument which may hereafter appear, as the secret of imparting the Gold-detecting powers known to no person whatever, except the original inventor.

☞ The GOLDOMETER, and GOLD-SEEKER'S GUIDE will both be sent by mail, closely enveloped and sealed, and therefore, not subject to inspection by postmasters, for the sum of THREE DOLLARS, sent post paid to SIGNOR JOSE De ALVEAR, Box 2713, New York City. The instrument is very light, and the Guide is printed on thin paper—so that the charge by mail, or express, will be very small to any part of the United States.—The price of the GOLD SEEKERS GUIDE alone, is ONE DOLLAR, sent as above. Address,

SIGNOR JOSE DE ALVEAR,
Box 2713, New York City.

☞ OFFICE for the sale of the GOLD SEEKER'S GUIDE and GOLDOMETER, No. 3 CENTRE St., New York City, where visitors may see several casks of California Gold, in the rough state, as extracted by Signor D'Alvear from the Sacramento Mines and also witness the operation of the GOLOMETER, when held within the magnetic influence of the metal, and the unerring manner in which it indicates the presence of that and other metalic substances.

Jan. 20, 1849.

Buffalo and Pittsburgh

WHITE LEAD—100 kegs ground in oil, for sale by
[Nov. 28.] BURTON & PERKINS.

Buffalo Rectified Whiskey, Gin, Pork, Flour, Salt, White Fish, Sperm and Tallow Candles, for sale by
BAKER & LYNCH.
Erie, Jan. 13, 1849. No. 121 Cheapside.

Brass Clocks.

EIGHT DAY and 30 Hour Clocks, various kinds, for sale by the Box or single one, very cheap by G. LOOMIS & CO.
Jan. 13, 1849. State street.

To Printers!

THE subscriber offers for sale the following printing materials. They will be sold at a bargain, for prompt pay, or on time with sufficient security as may best suit purchasers. Those wanting will apply soon: viz:

200 lbs.	Long Primer,	3	Composing Sticks,
10 "	Brevier,		Column and Head rules,
1 Font	Pica Condensed,		Cuts,
1 "	Brevier Bold Face,	24 lbs.	Leads,
1 "	Pica Caps & Fig'rs,	100 "	Long Primer, used 10 weeks.
30 ft.	Brass rule, No. 1—8.		
2 "	" " " 9,	100 "	Brevier,
2 "	" " " 11,	2	Sett Chases,
2 "	" " " 18,	5	Pairs Cases,
10 lbs.	Double Small Pica, used only 3 weeks, together with numerous other articles necessary in a Printing Office. Address		

D. OLIN.
Girard Pa., Jan. 27 1849. 6t38

Keep out the Rain!

THE subscribers having purchased the right for this county in "G. Fords Patent Weather Strips," are now prepared to furnish, all who may see fit to give them a call, with the above named article. It consists of a strip so attached to the botton of the door, as to shut out all wind and rain, thereby preventing the rotting of doorsills, carpets &c., which is commonly the case in south or west doors. It is warranted to pay for itself in saving repairs three times a year. If it does not satisfy all who procure it we will take it off again and pay all damages. All orders left at A. Hitchcock's store for the above articles, will be promptly attended to. PINCKNEY & CRAIN.
Erie, Jan. 20, 1849. tf36

1849.

FIRST CHANCE! FOR

CHICAGO AND INTERMEDIATE PORTS!

THE New, staunch, and fast-running Steam Propellor TROY, D. P. Dodgins, Master, will leave Erie, for the above ports, as soon as ice will permit in the Spring.

The TROY is entirely new and built expressly for the Upper Lake trade. Her accommodations for Freight and Passengers, especially for Families moving out West, are unsurpassed.

For Freight or Passage apply on board, or to
JOHN MOORE, or
JOHN HEARN,
Erie, February 3, 1849. tfm38

Fair Warning.

HAVING made arrangements for a small amount of Pittsburgh and Alleghany Scrip, it will be taken at par, at my Store, a short time, in exchange for Goods at reduced prices.
Feb. 10, 1849. H. CADWELL.

LAST CHANCE

FOR PREMIUM DAGUERREOTYPES.

ALL who wish to secure Miniatures of themselves or friends, previous to my departure, must call immediately at the *Erie Daguerrian Gallery*, over the Erie Bank, as it is my intention to close the *first of next month*.

☞ Persons wishing instructions in the Art, must make immediate application. A. FLETCHER.
Erie, Feb. 10, 1849. 39

FOR SALE,

ON reasonable terms, an excellent Canal Scow, or Coal Boat, of 55 or 60 tons burthen, nearly new, with all the furniture and fixtures. Inquire of BENJAMIN GRANT.
Erie, Feb. 10, 1849. tf 39

New Supply of School Books.

DAVIES' Arithmetic, Colburn's; Olney's Geography and Atlas; McGuffey's Readers, Sanders' do; Comstock's Philosophy, McGuffy's Spelling, Bullion's Grammar, Kirkam's do; and the Young Choir, just received at W. E. HEWSON'S.
Feb. 10, 1st11. 39

Flour! Flour! Flour!!

50 BBLS. Superfine Flour, just received, and for sale 25 cents cheaper than at any other establishment in the city, at No. 1, Perry Block. T. W. MOORE.

NOTICE.

All persons indebted to the subscribers, are requested to call and pay, or at least settle, their accounts on or before the 15th of March next. Persons interested who neglect this notice, will find their notes or accounts in the hands of R. O. Hulbert, Esq., for collection after that date.
VINCENT, HIMROD & Co.
Erie, Feb. 10, 1849. td39

Notice.

All persons having unsettled accounts with me, will please call and settle without delay, as I intend moving West as soon as Navigation opens in the Spring. Those failing to call before that time may expect to pay cost. JOSEPH KELSY, Jr.

ANNUAL STATEMENT

Of the Commissioners of Erie County for the year 1848.

In compliance with law, the Commissioners of the County of Erie make the following exhibit of the Receipts and Expenditures for the year A. D. 1848, to which is annexed a statement of the Duplicates of County and State taxes levied on each township and borough in the County, for said year. Also, a statement of the outstanding Debts due the county, as per Auditor's Report of January 1, 1849.

RECEIPTS.

Cash in the Treasury January 1st, 1848,	$6,767 01
UNSEATED LANDS.	
Amount received on Unseated Lands, 1845,	8 41
" " " 1846, & c.	1,224 09
" " " 1847, "	1,116 28
" " " 1846, co.	6 83
COLLECTORS.	
Amount received of Collectors, 1843, county,	1 50
" " " 1846, "	89 00
" " " 1847, "	331 91
" " " 1847, on pers'al now co.	32 80
" " " 1848, state and county,	18,536 01
" " " 1848, st. on personal	409 15
FINES AND FEES.	
Am't. of fines and Jury fees pd in by M. W. Caughey Sh'ff.	432 38
MISCELLANEOUS.	
Am't. received of A. Hubbard, on sale of Stray,	19 35
" " M. Jackson " "	10 00
" " Isaac Webster " "	40 00
" " I. Hassett, exonerated tax.	28
" " S. P. Hardy, on tract return'd in error, of Commonwealth being 5 per cent. on state taxes 1848 for advance payment.	2 00
	473 68
Total am't. of receipts, including state tax received,	$31,611 59

EXPENDITURES.

FUEL.	
Am't. paid for Coal and Wood for Jail, Court House and Commissioners' Office,	$240 51
INCIDENTAL.	
Amount paid for candles, postage, &c,	23 43
Amount paid for conveying State funds to Pittsburgh,	17 00
	$40 43
COURT HOUSE.	
Am.t p'd E B Lytle, superintending the court house 1 yr	15 00
Amount paid S L Forster half year,	7 50
Amt. p'd sundry persons for repairs, cleaning, &c.	32 41
	$54 91
OFFICES.	
Amount paid sundry persons for repairing Prothonotary and Recorder's offices,	5 04
PRISON EXPENSES.	
Amount p'd P E. Burton for boarding prisoners,	492 29
Amt p'd Dr. A Beebe 1 years sal. as physician for pris'rs,	15 00
Amount paid J. Dillon for boning prisoners	3 50
Amt. p'd sundry persons for clothing, beds, &c. for pris.	57 07
	$567 86
JAIL REPAIRS.	
Amt. paid sundry persons for repairing Jail,	129 20
INDEXES.	
Amt p'd Wilson King Esq making Indexes for Pro. office	60 00
PRINTING.	
Am't. p'd for publishing Annual Statement, Sheriff's Proclamation of Gen. and Pres. elections, advertising and blank forms, &c.	120 25
CORONER.	
Amt. paid Thos. Dillon, Esq. Coroner for holding Post Mortem Inquisitions,	226 00
PROTHONOTARY.	
Amount p'd Wilson King, Esq. Prothonotary and clerk of the several Courts, his fees for issuing Venires, certifying Jurors and constables fees and recording election returns	107 47
TOWNSHIP LINES.	
Amount p'd Messrs Millar, Taggart and Milliken, Commissioners to establish line of Harborcreek,	24 00
COUNTY BRIDGES.	
Amount paid A. Fuller and others for viewing site for County bridge,	16 00
Am't p'd Rodney Smith repairs on co. bridge at Girard,	25 86
	$641 86
AUDITORS 1848.	
Amount paid James Chambers, Esq.	12 00
" Jas. H. Campbell, "	12 00
" John Wood, "	12 00
" W. A. Galbraith, Esq., auditing Pro. and Recorder's fees.	10 50
	$46 50
STATIONARY AND BOOKS.	
Amount paid O. Spafford and others for Dockets for Pro. and R. & Recorder's offices, and for paper, ink and quills for Com. office and Court,	119 57
COUNTY COMMISSIONERS.	
Am't p'd Wm. E. Marvin, Esq. for 30 days as county Commissioner,	54 00
Am't paid Wm. Campbell, Esq., 47 days,	70 50
" H. A. Hills, " 62 "	93 00
" G. W. Brecht, " 13 "	19 50
	$237 00
REFUNDED TAXES	
Amt paid, refunded to sundry persons for lands purchased at Treasurer's sales, which were assessed, returned and sold in error,	29 63
CLERK HIRE.	
Amt. paid Commissioners and Auditors Clerk,	550 00
POOR HOUSE.	
Amt. paid the Directors' of Poor House in full,	2,500 00
JURORS.	
Amt p'd Thrverse Jurors in Com, Pleas & Quar. Sess.	1,377 52
Amt. paid Grand Jurors.	454 31
	$1,831 83
COURT CRIER AND TIP STAVES.	
Amount paid E. B. Lytle, Crier,	63 75
" P. Bryant, Tip Stave,	51 00
" D. Bran. " "	40 25
	$102 00
SIDE WALKS.	
Amount paid sundry persons for excavating and laying sidewalks on county lots and in front of the Court House, including plank for same.	35 40
TOWNSHIP ELECTIONS.	
Amt paid Constables for giving notice of election and notifying officers elected,	103 88
Amt paid several election boards for holding elections March, '48, including making returns and attendance of Assessors,	269 02
	$374 90
GENERAL ELECTION.	
Amt paid Assessors for posting up lists of taxables and Attending Elections,	65 50
Balance paid do for 1847.	3 50
Amount paid the several election boards for holding the general election on the 2d Tuesday in Oct. 1848, and making returns,	256 50
	$425 50
PRESIDENTIAL ELECTIONS.	
Amount paid the several election boards for holding the Presidential election on the 1st Tuesday in Nov. 1848 and making returns,	318 50
CONSTABLES RETURNS	
Amt paid Constables for making returns to courts of Quarter Sessions and attendance on Grand Jury,	164 93
COMMISSIONER'S COUNSEL.	
Amt paid J. P. Vincent, Esq. one years salary,	50 00
SHERIFF.	
Amt. paid M. W. Caughey, Esq. Sheriff, for conveying convicts to Penitentiary and House of Refuge,	261 53
Amt. paid for summoning Jurors,	87 00
	$3312 53
COMMONWEALTH COSTS.	
Amt. paid Dept. Attorney General, Sheriff, Clerk of Quarter Sessions and witnesses in Commonw'th cases,	610 37
ASSESSORS PAY.	
Amt paid the several Assessor for taking the assessment for the year 1849, to wit:	
Jas. M. Sterrett, assessor east ward, Erie,	$25 00
Wm. Hoskinson,, " West " "	24 00
Simeon Dunn, " Millcreek,	24 00
A. F. Shadduck " Harborcreek,	25 00
Thos. Sillimon, " North East tp.	15 00
Wm. E. Ward " North East bor.	14 00
Wm. Parker, " Greenfield,	20 25
Timothy Shutler, " Venango,	7 00
P. G. Fenn, " Wattsburg,	15 13
John R. Rouse, " Amity,	18 13
Elisha Hatch, " Wayne,	23 00
Herman Heath, " Concord,	18 00
Wm. Putnam, " Union,	23 50
Wm. Lenox, " Le Boeuf,	27 00
Lewis Sedgwick, " Waterford tp.	16 00
James Hays, " Waterford bor.	27 00
E. O. Pinney, " Greene,	27 00
Oren Reed " McKean,	30 13
Wm. Port, " Washington,	8 63
Wm. True, " Edinboro',	12 00
Orren G. Wood, " Franklin,	22 13
John W. Pettis, " Elkcreek,	22 51
Elijah Barnes, " Conneaut,	31 25
Jacob Ruhle, " Fairview,	20 00
Johnston Rea, " Girard tp.	22 00
John B. Clark, " Girard bor.	10 00
James E Simmons " Springfield,	32 38
	$592 65
TREASURER.	
Amount of commission allowed John S. Brown, Esq., County treasurer, by the Commissioners with the approbation of the County Auditors, being 4½ per cent. on $13,275 70, amount of County, Road and School Warrants redeemed by him and cancelled by the County Auditors	573 28
STATE FUNDS.	
Amount paid to the Commonwealth, being the State's proportion of the cash received on Taxes, to wit:	
Received on Unseated Lands. 1846,	550 32
" " " 1847,	515 19
Whole amount of State tax for 1848 on county rates and levies, advanced and paid in full, except State tax on unseated lands not yet collected.	9,335 43
Whole amount of State tax on excess of occupations. offices, watches, carriages, &c., year 1848,	414 61
Total amount of State Tax paid,	$10,815 55
Total amount of disbursements, including amount of State tax collected and paid over to the Commonw'th,	$21,432 52
Amt. cash in Treas'y, per Aud't'rs Report Jan. 1, 1849	10,198 87
	$31,561 39
Add for warrants redeemed, issued prior to 1848,	80 20
	$31,611 59

NOTE.—The commissions and allowances to Collectors on their Duplicates settled during the year, are not embraced in the foregoing statement, in as much as they were neither received into or paid out of the Treasury, but are as follows, to wit: Abatements on tax on unseated land

year 1846, for errors in returns,	$13 65	
do do 1847, do —	10 61	
Lost taxes allowed Collectors year 1848,	259 66	
Fees allowed Collectors 1848,	1033 02	
Exonerations allowed Sheriff Caughey on fines and fees not collectable,	300 00	
	$1,616 95	

STATEMENT

Of the balances outstanding Jan. 1, 1849, as per Auditor's report. Balance outstanding on Unseated Lands for the year 1848, State and county, $911 05

BALANCES DUE FROM COLLECTORS.

Asa Pratt, Wattsburg,	1843,	county,	17 59
Ira Shadduck, Greenfield,	1846,	"	18 67
John Bennett, Venango,	1847,	"	34 34
Isaac Miller, Girard,	1847,	"	29 05
" "	1847,	St. on personal, now co.	21 00
Isaac Reynolds, Vanango,	1848,	now county,	57 00
Asel Gates, Wattsburg,	1848,	"	47 95
Jacob Coinstock, Amity,	1848,	"	8 97
Levi Covey, Union,	1848,	"	24 99
Jecob Sharp, Le Beuff,	1848,	"	13 38
Squire J. Trask, Waterfd tp	1848,	"	22 51
B. F. Norris,* Greene,	1848,	"	302 26
P. Burlingham, †Washing'n	1848,	"	13 20
S. Johnston, Fairview,	1848,	"	150 55
Amount St. tax outstanding	1848,	"	5 46

DUE FROM INDIVIDUALS.

A. Scott, former Sheriff, fines and fees,		171 09
E. W. M. Blaine,	" "	303 11
W. E. M'Nair,	" "	263 77
James M. Sterrett, interest on A. Miller's old account		186 08
M. W. Caughey, Sheriff, fines and fees in his hands for collection,		397 02
		$2,098 46

*B. F. Norris, Collector of Greene, has paid into the Treasury $113 since the settlement.

†Mr. Burlingham has paid in full since settlement.

STATEMENT

Of the amount of Duplicates of County, Poor and State Taxes levied on each of the respective Townships and Boroughs in the county of Erie, being 30 cents county and poor, and thirty cents State tax on every one hundred dollars of the valuation for the year 1848.

Townships.	Collectors	Total am't. of county, poor, & State taxes levied on co'y rates.	State tax on excess of occupation, coffees, carriages and watches.
East ward, Erie,	W. Himrod,	$2,562 33	$202 05
West Ward, "	P. E. Burton,	2,021 51	143 55
Millcreek,	John Dunn,	2,193 55	75
Harborcreek,	T. Culbertson,	1,129 03	4 75
North East tp.	Arden Heath,	1,238 80	3 00
North East Bor,	R. Brawley,	298 51	9 50
Greenfield,	Jos. W. Peck,	298 87	
Venango,	I. Reynolds,	429 19	
Wattsburg,	Asel Gates,	78 69	3 75
Amity,	J. Comstock,	230 88	
Wayne,	Eliah Perkins,	361 00	3 00
Concord,	J. M. Fay,	316 15	1 00
Union,	Levi Covey,	337 58	
Le Beuff,	Jacob Sharp,	548 03	75
Waterford town'p	S. J. Trask,	621 14	
Waterford borough,	H. Hamilton,	231 42	29 00
Greene,	B. F. Norris,	795 00	
M'Kean,	G. Johnson,	1,067 25	
Washington,	P. Burlingham,	771 25	
Edinboro,	E. W. Twichell,	90 17	1 00
Franklin,	J. Robinson,	393 72	
Elkcreek,	Joh Reed,	588 77	75
Conneaut,	T. Robinson,	799 01	
Fairview,	S. Johnson,	1,235 09	2 00
Girard township,	Samuel Blair,	1,171 45	2 5
Girard Borough,	Jonah Howe,	193 85	
Springfield,	D. Mershon,	1,272 69	12 75
		$21,420 71	$440 45

Amt. of County tax, which includes fees for collection, lost tax and unseated lands, $8,481 31

Amt. of Poor tax levied by requisition of Directors of the Poor, $2,500 00

Amt. of State tax levied. $10,879 92

ROAD FUNDS.

John S. Brown, Esq. Treasurer in account with Road Funds.

DR.

To cash in the Treasury Jan. 1, 1848, as per Auditor's Report,	$33 40
To cash received on Unseated Lands for year 1845, per Treasurer's Report,	7 50
To cash rec'd on Uns'd Lands for 1846.	1,138 25
" " 1847	938 52
	$2,119 67

CR.

By amount of Road Warrants redeemed for years previous to 1846,		17 00
By amount redeemed for 1846	1,164 37	
Deduct abatements,	30 27—1,134 10	
By amount redeemed for 1847,	958 92	
Deduct abatements,	40 10— 938 52	
By cash in the Treasury Road Funds,		30 05
		$2,119 67

SCHOOL FUNDS.

DR.

To cash in the Treasury Jan. 1, 1848, as per Auditor's Report,	$12 21
To cash rec'd on Unseated Lands 1846, per Treasurer's Report,	471 72
To cash rec'd on Un eated Lands 1847,	511 84
	$995 77

CR.

By amount of School Warrants redeemed for years previous to 1846,		27 59
By amount redeemed for 1846,	431 07	
Deduct abatements,	5 73—428 34	
By amount redeemed for 1847,	541 60	
Deduct abatements,	4 08—537 18	
By cash in the Treasury School Funds		32 66
		$995 77

We the undersigned, Auditors of the County of Erie, duly elected and sworn to Audit and Settle the public accounts of said County, having met at the office of the County Commissioners, and having carefully examined and compared the accounts and vouchers of the Commissioners and Treasurer of the County aforesaid for the year A. D. 1848, do report that we find them correct, and that we find a balance of cash in the Treasury of the County funds of ten thousand one hundred and eight dollars and eighty-seven cents, and of Road funds of thirty dollars and five cents, and of School funds of thirty-two dollars and sixty-six cents and a balance outstanding of two thousand nine hundred and eighty-eight dollars and forty-six cents, (which amount includes the balance of uncollected State taxes.) Given under our hands and seals at Erie, this 17th day of January 1849.

JAMES CHAMBERS,
JOHN WOOD,
JOHN EAGLEY,
County Auditors.

We the undersigned, Commissioners of Erie County, do certify that the foregoing statement is a full exhibit of the Receipts and Expenditures of said County for the year A. D 1848.

WM. CAMPBELL,
H. A. HILLS,
G. W. BRECHT,
County Commissioners.

Attest,
D. M'Allaster, *Clerk.*
Commissioner's Office, }
Erie, Feb. 1st, 1849, } 4t38

NEW CLOTHING STORE.

JOHN M. JUSTICE returns his sincere thanks to his friends and the Public in general, for the liberal patronage extended to him, and would beg leave to inform them that he has just opened at

NO. 6, BONNELL BLOCK STATE ST.,

a large and good assortment of CLOTHS, CASSIMERES and VESTINGS, which, owing to the tightness of the money market in the eastern cities, he has purchased from the Importers at a great sacrifice, which enables him to offer the best bargains ever before heard of in this market. Among his stock may be found fine French, English, and American Cloths and Gassimeres, which will be made up to order and warranted. Also, ready made Dress and Frock Coats, Dress and Pantaloons and Vests, Shirts and Drawers, Hdkfs, and Suspenders, which will be sold as cheap as the cheapest. Persons wishing to purchase clothing for Cash, will do well to call and examine goods and prices, as my goods are cut by my self, and made in Erie by the best hands that can be had, without regard to price, and are warranted to be as well made as any Shop in Erie makes. Persons wishing clothing, can have their measure taken and clothing made

THE WEEKLY OBSERVER

IS PUBLISHED

BY B. F. SLOAN,

CORNER OF STATE ST. AND THE PUBLIC SQUARE,

ERIE, PA.

TERMS OF THE PAPER.

City subscribers by the carrier, at $2,00
By mail, or at the office, in advance, 1,50

☞ If not paid in advance, or within three months from the time of subscribing, two dollars will be charged.

☞ All communications *must* be post paid.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Cards not exceeding 1 liner, one year.	$3,00
One square " "	10,00
do. do. six months,	6,00
do. do. three months,	3,00

Transient advertisements, 50 cents per square, of fifteen lines or less, for the first insertion: 25 cents for each subsequent insertion.

☞ Yearly advertisers have the privilege of changing at pleasure, but at no time are allowed to occupy more than two squares, *and to be limited to their immediate business.*

Advertisements not having other directions, will be inserted till forbid and charged accordingly.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

ALFRED KING,
Wholesale & Retail dealer in Groceries, Boot Stores, Provisions, and Pittsburgh manufactured articles; No. 2, Fleming Block, and 7th street, Canal Basin, Erie, Pa.

W. H. CUTLER,
Attorney & Counsellor at Law, (Office in Spaulding's Exchange, *Buffalo, N. Y.*
Collecting and commercial business will receive prompt attention.
References.—A. P. Dorris, Esq., Benjamin Grant, Esq.

JOSIAH KELLOGG,
Forwarding & Commission Merchant, on the Public Dock, east of State street.
Coal, Salt, Plaster and White Fish, constantly for sale.

J. H. WILLIAMS,
Banker and Exchange Broker. Dealer in Bills of Exchange, Drafts, certificates of Deposite, Gold and silver coin, &c., &c. Office directly opposite the Eagle Hotel, Erie, Pa.

WILCOX & CO.,
Dealers in Groceries of various kinds, Provisions, Fruits, Candles, Wines, Liquors, &c., opposite Eagle Hotel, next door to Williams' Exchange.

BENJAMIN F. DENNISON,
Attorney at Law, Cleveland, Ohio—Office on Superior street, in Atwater's Block. Refer to Chief Justice Parker, Cambridge Law School; Hon. Richard Fletcher, 10 State st., Boston; Hon. Samuel H. Perkins, 111 *Walnut st., Philadelphia*; Richard H. Kimball, Esq., 59 Wall street, New York. For testimonials, refer to this office.

WILSON & LATTIMORE,
Physicians and Surgeons. Office over the Erie Bank.
J. P. Wilson, M. D. Wm. P. Lattimore, M. D

GALBRAITHS & LANE,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law.—Office on Fifth street, west side of the Public Square, Erie, Pa.

J. B. JOHNSON,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law—Office in the County Building, up stairs, Erie.

JAMES C. MARSHALL,
Attorney at Law—Office up stairs in Tammany Hall building, north of the Prothonotary's office, Erie.

MURRAY WHALLON,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law—Office over C. B. Wright's Store, entrance one door west of state street, on the Diamond, Erie.

I. ROSENZWEIG & Co.
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in *Foreign and Domestic* Dry Goods, ready made Clothing, Boots and Shoes, &c., No. 1, Fleming Block, State street, Erie.

TIBBALS & DEWEY,
Dealers in Dry Goods, dry Groceries, Crockery, Hardware, &c., No. III, Cheapside, Erie.

HENRY CADWELL,
Dealer in Hardware, Dry Goods, Groceries, &c., north side of the Diamond, and one door east of the Eagle Hotel, Erie.

T. W. MOORE,
Dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Wines, Liquors, Candles, Fruit, &c., No 1, Perry Block, State street, Erie.

A. H. HITCHCOCK,
Dealer in Groceries and Provisions of all kinds, State street, three doors north of the Diamond, Erie.

BENJAMIN GRANT,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law and Commissioner of Deeds, Office in Tammany Hall, second story, six doors west of J. H. Williams' corner, Erie.

SMITH JACKSON,
Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queens Ware, Lime, Iron, Nails, &c., 121, Cheapside, Erie, Pa.

WILLIAM RIBLET,
Cabinet Maker Upholsterer, and Undertaker, corner of State and Seventh streets, Erie.

JOSEPH KELSEY,
Manufacturer of Tin, Copper Sheet-iron Ware, Air Tight Stoves, Stove pipe, &c., corner of French and Fifth streets, Erie.

KELSO & LOOMIS,
General Forwarding, Produce and Commission Merchants, dealers in coarse and fine salt, Coal, Plaster, Shingles, &c. Public Dock, west side of the bridge, Erie.
Erie, Jan. 1, 1848. W. W. Loomis.

WM. M. GALLAGHER,
General Forwarding and Commission Merchant, and dealer in Salt, Plaster, &c., Warehouse on the Public Dock west of the bridge, Erie.

WALKER & COOK,
General Forwarding, Commission and Produce Merchant: Second Ware-house east of the Public Bridge, Erie.

G. LOOMIS & Co.
Dealers in Watches, Jewelry, Silver, German Silver, Plated and Britannia Ware Cutlery, Military and Fancy Goods, State street, nearly opposite the Eagle Hotel, Erie.
G. Loomis, T. M. Arvin

CARTER & BROTHER,
Wholesale and Retail dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Dye-stuffs, Glass, &c., No. 6, Reed House, Erie.

EAGLE HOTEL,
By Hiram L. Brown, corner of State street and the Public square, Erie, Eastern Western and southern stage office.

JOEL JOHNSON,
Dealer in Theological, Miscellaneous, Sunday and Classical School Books, Stationary, &c. No. III, French street, Erie.

LYTLE & HAMILTON,
Fashionable Merchant Tailors, on the public square, a few doors west of State street, Erie.

L. WARREN,
Sash, Blind and Door Manufacturer, and dealer in glass, south east corner of 4th and State streets, Erie.

D. S. CLARK,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Ship Chandlery, Stone-ware, &c., &c., No. 112, French street, Erie.

O. D. SPAFFORD.
Dealer in Law, Medical, school *Miscellaneous Books stationary*, Ink, &c. State st., four doors below the Public square.

J. GOALDING.
Merchant Tailor, South side of the Public square, a few doors East of the Erie Bank.

DR. O. L. ELLIOTT,
Resident Dentist: Office and dwelling in the Beebe Block, on the East side of the Public Square, Erie. Teeth inserted on Gold Plate, from one to an entire set. Decayed teeth filled with pure Gold, and restored to beauty and usefulness. Teeth cleaned with instruments and Dentifrice so as to leave them of a polished clearness. All work warrant d.

MOSES KOCH,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, *Ready Made Clothing, &c.*, Commercial Buildings, corner of French and Fifth streets, Erie.

S. DICKERSON,
Physician and Surgeon—Office at his residence on Seventh street, opposite the Methodist Church, Erie.

C. B. WRIGHT,
Wholesale and Retail dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, Glass-ware, Iron Nails, Leather, Oils, &c., corner of State street and the public square, opposite the Eagle Hotel, Erie

LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER,
Iron Founders, Whole sale and Retail Dealers in Stoves, Hollow-ware, &c. State street, Erie.

BURTON & PERKINS,
Wholesale and Retail dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Dye Stuffs, Groceries, &c. No. 5, Reed House, Erie.

New Goods.

WE have this day received by express, a nice assortment of French Merino, Silk, Mohair, Thibet cloth, Cashmere and M. de Laine &c., at TIBBALS & DEWEY'S.
Erie, Oct. 6, 1847.

EXCHANGE OFFICE.

J. H. Williams, dealer in Foreign and Domestic Bills of Exchange, Certificates of deposite, Gold and Silver coin, will buy and sell current and uncurrent money, negotiate time and sight drafts, make collections on all the Eastern cities, and make remittances at the lowest Banking rates.

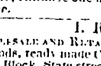
Money received on Deposite and Eastern drafts constantly on hand at the lowest rates of premium.

Ohio, Indiana, Kentucky, Virginia, and Pennsylvania Bank *notes, and those of most other States*, bought and sold on the most reasonable terms.

Office directly opposite the Eagle Hotel, 2 doors from the corner. Erie, July 1, 1848.

HISTORY OF TEN YEARS, 1830—1840, or France under Louis Philippe. By Louis Blanc.
The Prose Writers of Germany. By Frederic H. Hedge. Illustrated with Portraits. For sale by W. E. HEWSON & CO.

MEDICAL WORKS.



JUST *received from the publishers*, Lea & Blanchard, Philadelphia, a large assortment of Medical Works, which will be sold at the publishers prices; among which will be found:

Bartlett on Fevers,	Budd on Liver,
Boyle's Materia Medica and	Theraputics,
Churchill's Midwifery,	Churchill on Females,
Ashwell on Females,	Cooper on Hernia,
Condie on Children,	Jones on the Eye,
Dewee's Midwifery,	Dewee on Children,
Dunglieson's new Remedies,	Dunglieson's Practice,
Linton & Mutter's Surgery,	Miller's Principles,
Miller's Practice,	Phillips on Scrofula,
Pratt on the Stomach,	Taylor's Med. Jurisprudence,
Wilson on the Skin,	Wilson's Dissector,
Cyclopedia of Medicine,	Williams' respiratory organs,
Youatt on the Horse,	Cluter, Farrier, &c., &c.

The subscriber is agent for Lea & Blanchard, and will order any Medical, Literary or Miscellaneous works desired, and furnish them to Publisher's prices. Physicians, students and others are requested to call and examine his catalogue.
Erie, June, 10, 1848. O. SPAFFORD.

30 DOZEN Paint and Varnish Brushes, and 6 doz. Whitewash Brushes, by Nov. 6, CARTER & BROTHER.

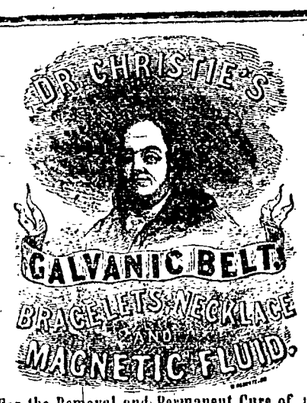
ALE.—10 bbls, best Pittsburgh—Geo. W. Smith & Co's. brand—for sale by A. KING.

LADY'S KID BUSKINS, Ties, Half, and whole Gaiters, Morocco walking shoes, slips, &c., at S. JACKSON'S.
Nov 4, 23

TEAS.—Young Hyson, Gunpowder, and Black Teas for sale by (Nov. 1.) S. JACKSON.

SODA BISCUIT.

A FRESH supply of Spencer's (Buffalo) Soda Biscuit, justreceived and for sale at No. 1, Perry Block by
Erie, May 12, 1848. T. W. MOORE.



For the Removal and Permanent Cure of all NERVOUS DISEASES,

And of those Complaints which are caused by an impaired, weakened or unhealthy condition of the

NERVOUS SYSTEM.

This beautiful and convenient application of the mysterious powers of GALVANISM and MAGNETISM, has been pronounced by distinguished physicians, both in Europe and the United States, to be the *most valuable medicinal discovery of the age.*

Dr. CHRISTIE'S GALVANIC BELT and MAGNETIC FLUID,

is used with the most perfect and certain success in all cases of

GENERAL DEBILITY,

Strengthening the weakened body, giving tone to the various organs, and invigorating the entire system. Also in

FITS, CRAMP, PARALYSIS AND PALSY,

Dyspepsia or Indigestion,

RHEUMATISM, Acute and Chronic, GOUT, EPILEPSY, LUMBAGO, DEAFNESS, NERVOUS TREMORS, PALPITATION OF THE HEART, APOPLEXY, NEURALGIA, PAINS in the SIDE and CHEST,

Liver Complaint,

SPINAL COMPLAINT, and CURVATURE of the SPINE, HIP COMPLAINT, DISEASES of the KIDNEYS, DEFICIENCY OF NERVOUS AND PHYSICAL ENERGY,

and all

Nervous Diseases,

which complaints arise from one simple cause, namely,

A Derangement of the Nervous System.

☞ In NERVOUS COMPLAINTS, Drugs and Medicines *increase the disease*, for they weaken the vital energies of the already prostrated system; while under the strengthening, life-giving, vitalizing influence of Galvanism, as applied by this beautiful and wonderful discovery, the exhausted patient and weakened sufferer is restored to forever health, strength, elasticity and vigor.

The great peculiarity and excellence of

Dr. Christie's Galvanic Curatives,

consists, in the fact that they arrest and cure disease by *outward application*, in place of the usual mode of dragging and physicking the patient, till exhausted Nature sinks hopelessly under the infliction

They strengthen the whole system, equalize the circulation of the blood, promote the secretions, and never do the slightest injury under any circumstances. Since their introduction in the United States, only three years since, more than

60,000 Persons

including all ages, classes and conditions, among which were a large number of ladies, who are peculiarly subject to Nervous Complaints, have been

ENTIRELY AND PERMANENTLY CURED,

when all hope of relief had been given up, and every thing else been tried in vain!

To illustrate the use of the GALVANIC BELT, suppose the case of a person afflicted with that bane of civilization, DYSPEPSIA, or any other Chronic or Nervous Disorder. In ordinary cases, stimulants are taken, which, by their action on the nerves and muscles of the stomach, afford *temporary* relief, but which leave the patient in a lower state, and with impaired faculties; after the action thus excited has ceased. Now compare this with the effect resulting from the application of the GALVANIC BELT. Take a Dyspeptic sufferer, even in the worst symptoms of an attack, and simply put the Belt around the body, using the Magnetic Fluid as directed. In a short period the insensible perspiration will act on the positive element of the Belt thereby causing a Galvanic circulation which will pass on to the negative, and thence back again to the positive, thus keeping up a continuous Galvanic circulation throughout the system. Thus the most severe case of DYSPEPSIA may be PERMANENTLY CURED. A FEW DAYS IS OFTEN AMPLY SUFFICIENT TO ERADICATE THE DISEASE OF YEARS

Certificates and Testimonials

From the most Respectable Sources,

Could be given, sufficient to fill every column in this paper We make a few selections.

RHEUMATISM AND DYSPEPSIA.

Seven Cases Cured!!!

In one Village.

CHRISTIE'S GALVANIC BELT will cure every case, no matter how severe or chronic. Sold also and rented to the following,

A CHAIN OF EVIDENCE.

No. 1.

The following letter is from Mr. Alonzo D. Felter, of Kingston, N. Y., a gentleman of high respectability and influence.

KINGSTON, Ulster Co., N. Y., Jan. 24, 1848

To Dr A. H. Christie —

About the first of November last I called at your office and purchased one of your Galvanic Belts, and I am happy to say that it has made a new man of me. For years I have been troubled with Rheumatism, very severe and a *general weakness of the whole system*, and very nervous, with pain in the head, so severe that I would have to take from my bed three or four times a day. My Belt is now stranched at the perfect and wonderful cure wrought on me. I never was better in my life than now, and I know that this is altogether owing to your GALVANIC BELT, for I had had the best physicians, and had tried every thing previous to using it, without effect.

* * * * * *

Very respectfully, ALONZO D. FELTER.

☞ In consequence of the benefits experienced by himself, Mr Felter procured a number of the GALVANIC BELTS, and having disposed of them among his friends, thus writes:

No. 2.

KINGSTON, May 6, 1848.

My Dear Doctor,

You ask me to give you an account of the success of your GALVANIC BELTS in this region. I can truly say that they continue to do wonders; numbers wear them, and *I do not know of a solitary case of failure in their use.* I sold a Belt and the Magnetic Fluid to a lady here some weeks since. She had a complication of nervous disorders, and was very low. Dr. Nelson attended her, but did her no good; and the Doctor blew out considerably when she got the belt, and ridiculed it, *but the lady used the belt and was cured.* Now this Doctor had the Dyspepsia for a great while, and could not cure himself, but gets this lady's Belt, wishes it kept a secret, puts it on himself, and it did him so much good, that yesterday he called on me and got one for his wife.

No 3.

Miss Vandemark, of this town, lay all winter with the Rheumatism. She got to be perfectly helpless. Every one who saw her said she could not live. She sent for a GALVANIC BELT—put it on—used the Fluid freely, and in EIGHT DAYS SHE WENT OUT VISITING, AND IS TO BE MARRIED NEXT WEEK! The Doctor who attended Miss V., hooted at the Belt, but now says there is certainly a remarkable curative power in your Belts.

No 4.

Mr. John Eman, merchant of this place, was reduced to a mere skeleton, by Dyspepsia and general chronic disease; he got a Belt and the Fluid, and *is now as healthy a man as we have got in Kingston.* He has spent large sums of money in various nostrums previously, but they all proved useless.

No 5.

An old gentleman by the name of Newkirk, *had the Dyspepsia for thirty years.* He tells me that he could not eat any thing without its rising on his stomach; he was very much emaciated and looked miserable; but he purchased a Belt from me, and after wearing it 3 or 4 weeks, he drove up to the door and said he had come to thank me for selling him Christie's Belt, as it had made a well man of him. He says that he now eats and digests perfectly, and that he is as hearty as any of his neighbors. He is about 60 years of age.

No. 6.

Mr. Wood, of Marbletown, was drawn up with Croup and Rheumatism, so that he could not move. His brother got a Belt for him, and in one week he was so well that he was about attending to his business. He says *it is the greatest thing on earth.*

No. 7.

The wife of Mr. Joseph King of Kingston, has been complaining of lassitude and general weakness for several years, and also troubled with indigestion. She got the Belt and Fluid, and Mr. King told me this day, that his wife was like another woman, it had done her so much good. I could give you a great many more cases, equally successful, but I suppose these will be sufficient. I may say that I never was engaged in any business that has been so fortunate and satisfactory to all concerned.

Very truly yours, ALONZO D FELTER.

To A. H. Christie, M. D., New-York.

☞ Many hundred Certificates from all parts of the country of equally extraordinary character could be given

☞ No trouble or inconvenience attends the use of *DR. CHRISTIE'S GALVANIC ARTICLES*, and they may be worn by the most feeble and delicate with perfect ease and safety. In many cases the sensation attending their use is *highly pleasant and agreeable.* They can be sent to any part of the country.

Prices:

The Galvanic Belt,	Three Dollars.
The Galvanic Necklace,	Two Dollars.
The Galvanic Bracelets,	One Dollar Each.
The Magnetic Fluid,	One Dollar.

☞ The articles are accompanied by full and plain directions. Pamphlets with full particulars may be had of the authorized Agent.

PARTICULAR CAUTION.

☞ *Beware of Counterfeits and Worthless Imitations*

D. C. MOREHEAD, M. D.,
GENERAL AGENT FOR THE UNITED STATES,
192 Broadway, New York.

For sale in Erie, only by the authorized agents
CARTER & BROTHER, No. 6, Reed House.
Erie, Dec. 16, 1842. 1y31

DISSOLUTION.

Notice to the Patrons of the Erie Observer.

THE partnership heretofore existing under the firm of Durlin & Sloan, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The books and accounts of the late firm are in the hands of A. P. Durlin, for collection, and those in arrears are notified that payment *must* be made during the coming winter to save costs. Those having demands against the firm will present them at the office, where he will remain for the purpose of settlement. A. P. DURLIN.
Erie, Nov. 11, 1848. B. F. SLOAN.

COOPER'S GELATIVE, for Jellies, Blanc Mange, &c. &c., a beautiful article, for sale by BURTON & PERKINS.
Nov. 22, 1848. 2d

THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE

KIRKBRIDE'S TATTERSALL'S HEAVE POWDERS.

IT HAS CURED, in the last year—
1500 Cases of Heaves.
2000 " " Chronic Cough,
200 " " Broken Wind,
3000 " " Horses out of Condition, and other diseases.

This remedy is put up in large packages, weighing over one pound, sufficient to administer to a horse for about 16 days, and to cure an ordinary case—thus it will be seen that it is the cheapest Heave medicine that can be given, as only one dollar's worth is requisite in most Cases to cure. We know of many who have improved the value of a heavy horse fifty and some one hundred dollars, by one dollars worth of the Tattersall Heave Powders.—Only be sure to get the genuine article, and your money will be amply repaid to you.

More than 500 certificates verbal and written, have been received, attesting to the virtue of this inestimable remedy, but we have only space to subjoin the following:

Read the following:—"This is to certify, that I cured a horse of mine of the Heaves, by one package of Tattersall's Heave Powders. The horse has made no sign of the Heaves since the Powder was given, and I believe the cure to be permanent. As a medicine for horses, I believe it is all it is recommended for.
O. S. HALL, Farmer.
Town of Scriba, Oswego county, March 21, 1848.
Kirkland, Oneida County, N. Y.

Messrs. Gouon & Ketchum—Gents.—Having a young horse that had, much to his injury, contracted the Heaves, I purchased for it an article called 'Heave Cure' but which I think should be called 'cheese maker,' as it made the horse a great deal worse than before. I was afterwards induced to give it the "Tattersall Heave Powders," and the effect was an immediate restoration to soundness. I have since been offered *fifty dollars* more for the horse than I offered it for before it took your medicine. Yours,
J. BURLINGAME

"Caution."—Imitations and worthless compounds have followed us wherever we have introduced our remedy, and we understand that several new ones are being put up for circulation.—Beware of those, and take no remedy but "the Tattersall."

None genuine without the signature of A. H. Gough & Co.—Price one dollar per package, six for five dollars. Prepared and and sold wholesale and retail by GOUGH & KETCHUM, 149 Fulton Street, N. Y. Carter & Brother, Agents, Erie, Pa.
Nov. 25, 1848. 6m28

North East Woolen Factory.

7000 YARDS of Cloths, Cassimeres, Tweeds, Satinets, Blankets, Flannels, are now ready to be exchanged for wool at the following rates. For plain full cloth, one yard for 2½ lbs. of wool for Summer 2 lbs., to the yard. We will also manufacture during the season, Black, Brown, Steel-mixed cloth at 92 cts. per yard, Cassimeres of the same colors at 39 cts. and white flannel at 18 and 23 cts. per yard.
North East, June 10, 1848. STEVENS & JOWETT.

ERIE MARBLE FACTORY.

THE subscriber would inform his old customers and the public generally, that he continues to carry on the Marble business at the old stand on Ninth Street, between Sassafras and Peach, nearly opposite the Academy, where he will keep on hand at all times, a large stock, consisting of the different varieties of white and variegated marble, suitable for grave-stones, (set in sockets or without,) Tomb-tables, monuments, &c. Those wishing to purchase will find it to their advantage to call and examine stock and prices. As I am not to be undersold, I pledge myself to furnish any thing in my line, from 15 to 25 per cent less than it can be had of the *travelling agents for Eastern Factories.*
Erie, July 20 1848. 1y9 J. R. COCHRAN.

NEW GOODS

THE subscribers are just receiving a very full stock of SPRING and SUMMER GOODS consisting of almost every variety of *Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware and Crockery*, all of which have been purchased at unusual low rates and will be sold as low as at any other House in Erie. They invite their old customers, Ladies and Gentlemen, and the Public generally, to call and examine their assortment before purchasing elsewhere J. HUGHES & Co.
Erie, June 19, 1848. 4

NEW Temperance Tale, Mary Grover or the Trusty Wife, at June 28, SPAFFORD'S.

SELF Control, a novel, by Mary Burton, at SPAFFORD'S.

BARNES' Notes on James, Peter, John and Jude, at SPAFFORD'S.

Wanted Immediately.

THE Balance on all notes and accounts due the subscriber, and the late firm of Englehart & Mayer. Persons interested will save cost by calling and adjusting the same before the first of June next. May 12. *eodtf* MATHIAS MAYER.

Steam Engines and Boilers.

WE are now prepared to make to order High Pressure Engines suitable for Mills or other Machinery, and furnish Boilers of the most approved kinds, on short notice and at the very lowest rates. LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER.
May 1, 1848. 51

BULWER'S new novel, Harold, the last of the Saxon Kings, at June 28. SPAFFORD'S.

FRINGES AND GIMPS.—We are now receiving a large assortment of Silk, Worsted, and Linen Fringes, also Gimps of all kinds, and all the new styles of Dress Trimmings at METCALF'S.

GROCERIES.—We are now receiving a fresh supply of Groceries which we offer at great bargains; consisting of Raw Coffees, Sugars, Spice, &c., &c., upon which we pledge ourselves not to be undersold. Please call and satisfy yourselves at No. 1, Reed House.

BOOTS AND SHOES.—Please call and examine our large stock of Gentlemen's Fine and Heavy Boots and Shoes, also a great variety of Ladies' and Misses' Gaiters, Walking Shoes, and slips, and all kinds of children's shoes, and Ladies' Rubbers, the cheapest overshoes, at No. 1, REED HOUSE.

SALERATUS.—saleratus by the box or cask, always on hand and for sale cheaper than at any other place in town. Enquire at the Tin Shop of JOSEPH KELSEY,
Erie, Aug. 19, 1845. corner French and Fifth sts.

CANAL LAMPS.—Erie Glass suitable for Lamps and Lanterns, by May 12. CARTER & BROTHER.

CARPETING AND OIL CLOTHS.—A very handsome lot of new Carpeting and Oil Cloths arriving at the Old Jew store of reed street
Erie Sept. 29 1848. MOSES KOCH.

BENCH, Moulding and Match Planes, and a general assortment Carpenters and Joiners Tools.
Oct. 21. G. SELDEN & SON.

GINGHAMS.—English, French, Scotch and American Ginghams, cheap at TIBBALS & DEWEY'S
Oct 6.

New and Popular Publications, from Press of HARPER & BROTHERS.

JUST received at the Bookstore of O. D. Spafford, the following new and popular works, from the press of Harper & Brothers, viz:

Lowthorpe, by Mrs. Jane W. Conrad, M. D.
William the Conqueror—by author of Helen Herbert.
Angel—by the author of Angelia Wyndham, &c.

The above desirable reading will be disposed of on the most reasonable terms. Call soon

N. B.—O. D. S. has made arrangements with the Harpers, by which he will be in receipt of their new works immediately after publication. June 14, 1848.

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, VESTINGS.—French, English and American Broad Cloths and Cassimers of every color, shade and quality.—VESTINGS, VESTINGS. Figured and striped Cassimere and Satin Vestings, Velvet Vestings, fancy silk, Vestings, black and fancy Silk and Satin Cravats, silk Stocks, Merino do., and Drawers, Gloves, Suspenders, &c., CAPS Cloth and Plush Caps, cheap at the Old Jew store, Commercial Exchange, French street.

Ready Made Clothing at the Clothing Store, Commercial Exchange.

THE subscriber has now on hand at his NEW CLOTHING STORE, a very extensive assortment of first rate CLOTHING, made up in the latest style and in the best manner, which he is determined to sell for CASH

25 per cent. Lower

than any other establishment in the place. His stock of Clothing comprises every grade, from superior to common, and no one being purchasers the establishment shall be disappointed in regard to quality, cut or price. Notice the following

Superfine and Fine French Black Dress Coats;
English Tweed and Mohair Sack Coats;
Black Summer Cloth Coats of every Cut;
Black and Fancy Cassimere Pants;
Satin, Silk, Merino and Cassimere Vests;
Linin and Cotton Clothing of every kind;

☞ For Sailors and Canallers, OIL CLOTH CLOTHING AND TARPAULINS.

Also, Fine and common Shirts, Silk shirts and drawers, Merino do. Cravats, Collars, Stocks, Bosoms, stocks, suspenders, &c. &c.

He has experienced and fashionable Cutters employed and will cut and trim in the best manner and make all kinds of clothing to order, which will be warranted to give satisfaction.

The public are invited to call and inspect the clothing in the new and cheap establishment in the Commercial Exchange, French st. opposite the Banner Hotel. MOSES KOCH.
May 10, 1848. 1

999 LBS. Camwood, 700 lbs. Fustick, and 300 lbs. Nickwood by Nov. 10, CARTER & BROTHER.

New Goods,

NEW FALL AND WINTER GOODS.—The subscriber is now receiving his Fall and Winter Stock of Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Boots and Shoes, Queensware, Iron, Nails, &c., which will make his stock full and *complete*, and *will make his* stock very cheap. Call and see. The prices will suit you, no doubt, as I will not be undersold for ready pay, by any one in Erie.
Oct. 22, SMITH JACKSON.

Bonnet Goods.

RECD by Express, a good selection of assorted uncut Velvets, assorted Satins, all colors right, and uncut Bonnet Silks, assorted Ribbons, &c., all of which will be sold very cheap to Milliners, or to the retail trade, at WRIGHT'S CORNER.
Dec 2 29

GOLD PENS—Of the different makes, including Bagley's best Pen, for sale at reduced prices, by G. LOOMIS & CO.
Erie, Jan. 13, 1849.

600 LBS. FRENCH & YELLOW OCHRE.
Nov. 6, CARTER & BROTHER.

600 LBS. VENITIAN Red, English.
Nov. 6, CARTER & BROTHER.

999 LBS WHITING By
Nov. 6, CARTER & BROTHER.

199 LBS. FRENCH & Chrome Greene.
Nov. 6, CARTER & BROTHER.

249 GALLONS Furniture, Coach, Chair and Japan Varnish, by Nov. 6, CARTER & BROTHER.

6000 LBS. WHITE LEAD, Dry and in Oil for sale
[Nov. 6.] CARTER & BROTHER.

New and Fresh Groceries.

THE Subscriber has just received a fresh supply of wet and dry family Groceries; also, wines and liquors, dye-stuffs, nails and glass, which he will sell wholesale or retail, cheaper than ever, for *cash or country produce. Call and see.*
W. F. RINDERNECHT'S.

100 KEGS PURE WHITE LEAD from Brooklyn, Buffalo and Pittsburgh. Nov. 6. CARTER & BROTHER.

COCHINEAL, Cud Bear, Solution of Tin, Cream Tartar, and Indigo, by Nov. 10, CARTER & BROTHER.

SHAWLS.

BROCHA, Turkien, Cashmere, Muslin de Lane and Blankot Shawls, a good assortment at GEO. SELDEN & SON'S.
Oct. 16. 72

TEAS! TEAS!! TEAS!!!

NEW YORK CANTON TEA COMPANY'S AGENCY,
No. 1, Perry Block, State St., Erie, Pa.

真眼熙
珠生正

T. W. MOORE,

WOULD respectfully invite the attention of the Tea-drinking inhabitants of this city and vicinity to the *Canton Tea Company's Superior Teas—subject in all cases to be returned if not* approved of. Among which may be found;

GREENS.

Good YOUNG HYSON,	$0 50	per lb.
Fine do	63	"
No. 2 Fragrant do	75	"
No 3 very Fine do	1 00	"
Good HYSON,	75	"
Very Fine do	1 00	"
Good HYSON SKIN,	50	"
Good IMPERIAL,	75	"
Very Fine do	1 00	"
Extra Fine do	1 25	"
Good GUNPOWDER,	75	"
Fine do	1 25	"

BLACKS.

No 1 SOUCHONG,	$0 50	per lb.
No 2 do	63	"
Finest do	75	"
Fragrant POWCHONG,	various prices,	
CONGO,	various prices,	
Fine OOLONG,	50	"
Very Fine do	75	"
Extra Fine do	1,00	"
NINGYONG,	various prices,	
HOWQUA, or finest Black Tea imported,	1 00	"

☞ TAKE NOTICE!—The Canton Tea Company are the exclusive venders of the superior Black Tea called "HOWQUA'S MIXTURE."

Every package, (in addition to its containing full weight independent of the wrapper,) bears the stamp of neatness and elegance, and the Teas, therein are so thoroughly secured from light and air, that their quality and power will remain unimpaired in any climate. For sale at No 1, Perry Block.

WINES & LIQUORS,

JUST received at No. 1, Perry Block by
June 30, 1848. T. W. MOORE.

Harborcreek Woollen Factory.

THE proprietors of this establishment, having made considerable addition to their machinery which is all new and of the latest kind, and having experienced workmen in all the different branches of their business, are ready to exchange cloth for wool, or manufacture for pay, by the yard, on reasonable terms. They have on hand a large quantity of different kinds of cloth, flannels, blankets, shawls, cassimeres, and tweeds, as well as light summer wear of different bodies and qualities, to exchange for wool. We give one yard of cloth for 2½ pounds of wool, as goods as the wool will make.

Carding and Cloth-Dressing done as usual.

All kinds of produce taken for pay, and a liberal discount Cash.

P S—We are preparing to make Broadcloth.
RHODES, CASS & Co.
Formerly Thornton & Co
Harborcreek, May 1 1848

LOOKING GLASSES.—Just opening, a splendid lot of Gilt and Mahogany Frames of various sizes and prices, all warranted to improve the Looks, by G. LOOMIS & Co.
Erie, July 11, 1848. State street.

SPECTACLES of Gold, Silver, and German Silver Frames, an extensive assortment of convexe and convex. Also, the celebrated Perifocal Spectacle, superior to any in use.
G. LOOMIS & Co.,
July 11, 1848. State street.

GOLD AND SILVER ARTICLES.—An extensive variety of Breast-Pins, Bracelets, Rings, Lockets, Chains, Pencils &c., of the latest styles. Also, Mammoth and other Gold Pens of the different makers, Silver Pencils, Brooches, and Head Ornaments. In short, the public will find more things than the Printers reel for, as I am not intended to overcharge the stock; still we would add that Microscopes, for magnifying *an ill object*, can be found as usual at G. LOOMIS & Co's.
July 11, 1848. State st., nearly opposite Eagle Hotel

A Book for the Times.

KINGS and Queens, or life in the Palace, consisting of Historical sketches of Louis Philipp, Nicholas, Lepold, Isabella II, Victoria, &c. June 28. SPAFFORD'S

TIME IN GREAT VARIETY.—Clocks of different kinds, including Kirk's Marine Clock, a late invention. Also, Gold and Silver Watches, a fine assortment to select a good time-keeper from, for sale very low, at G. LOOMIS & Co's.
July 11, 1848. State street.

SILVER WARE.—Table, Dessert, Tea, Salt and Mustard Spoons, Tongs, Ladles, Forks, Butter and Fruit Knives always on hand or manufactured to order. Silver warranted equal to coin, and no charge for engraving. G. LOOMIS & Co.,
July 11, 1848. nearly opposite the Eagle.

RAKES.—25 doz. Rakes for sale at the manufacturer's price, by C. B. WRIGHT.

MORE LIGHT.—New style Solar Lamps, Camphene and Lard Suspending and Side Lamps, Girandoles, Plated, Branch, and other Candlesticks, at G. LOOMIS & Co's,
Erie, July 11, 1848. nearly opposite the Eagle.

WHITE FISH AND TROUT.

59 BBLS. White Fish and Mackinac Trout, just received by the Steamer Louisiana. For sale at No. 1, Perry Block, by
Erie, May 12, 1848. T. W. MOORE.

KID and Seal Slippers and Walking Shoes, Men's Gaiters and Slippers at the old Jew Store, French street. M. KOCH.
April 15, 1848. 1

Lumber Wanted.

I WILL pay CASH for 500,000 feet of Hemlock Lumber, delivered at my dock in Erie. Bills will be given for the find wanted Also for any quantity of Popular, Cucumber, White Oak, White Ash, Cherry, Chestnut and common Pine Lumber.
Erie, April 22, 1848. WM. TRUESDAIL.

New Concern.

THE subscriber, having purchased the entire stock of Merchandize lately owned by W. C. & R. P. Hulbert, respectfully solicits the patronage of his friends and the public generally, and hopes that good Goods, fair prices and endeavors to please, will meet with a share of custom. Lard Oil of the first quality, by the barrel, at a reduced price. RICH'D. O. HULBERT.
Erie, July 29, 1848. 11

BETTER LATE THAN NEVER.

JUST received and this day opening at No. 2 American Block, a general assortment of Dry Goods suited to the season, together with Groceries, Crockery and Hardware which will be sold unusually low for cash or ready pay.
M. MAYER.
Erie, June 7th, 1848.

LADIES DRESS GOODS.

CONSISTING of French and Scotch Ginghams Balzorines, Printed Lawns and Jenny Lynde Muslin. Also a great variety of Worsted and Linen Nett and Ombre Berege Shawls, just received at No 2 American Block State St.
M. MAYER.
Erie, June 7th, 1848.

SPRING FASHIONS FOR 1849.

R. S. HUNTER, Practical Hatter, will introduce the Spring Fashion for Hats this day, and would most respectfully solicit *his friends and customers* to call and examine this very gentlemanly appendage.
Erie, March 18, 1848.

TAILORING.

THE undersigned takes this method of informing the citizens of Erie and vicinity, that he still continues the *business* of TAILORING at his old stand, where he will be happy to save them from the horrors of slop shop clothing, by making a fair and handsome garment at a very reasonable price. He returns his thanks to the public generally for its kind and liberal patronage heretofore, and trusts, by strict attention to business, to merit and receive the same for the future; as he feels confident that from long experience in some of the principal shops of London and New York, he can execute any work entrusted to him in the most workmanlike, fashionable and satisfactory manner.
Oct. 20, 1848. JOHN GOALDING.

N. B. CUTTING done on the shortest notice and with particular care. Shop, situate south of the Diamond, and a few doors east of the Erie Bank.

Ladies Dress and Cloak Goods,

CONSISTING of Cashmere, Mou de Laines, black, striped, plaid and